

BOOK NO.
B St74s

ACCESSION
203228



SAN FRANCISCO PUBLIC LIBRARY



3 1223 00369 7936

IN MEMORIAM
BELLAMY STORER

IN MEMORIAM

BELLAMY STORER

WITH PERSONAL REMEMBRANCES OF
PRESIDENT MCKINLEY, PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT
AND JOHN IRELAND, ARCHBISHOP OF ST. PAUL

BY
MARIA LONGWORTH STORER



PRIVATELY PRINTED

1923

Copyright, 1923, by Maria Longworth Storer

B
St 74A
203228

3 1223 00369 7936

The Merrymount Press, Boston

OUR DEAD ARE NEAR TO US

The great and sad mistake of many people, among them even pious persons, is to imagine that those whom death has taken leave us. They do not leave us. They remain!—Where are they? In darkness? Oh, no, it is we who are in darkness. We do not see them, because the dark cloud envelops us; but they see us. Their beautiful eyes, radiant with glory, are fixed upon our eyes full of tears. Oh, infinite consolation! Our dead are invisible to us, but they are not absent. I have often reflected upon the surest comfort for those who mourn. It is this: a firm faith in the real and continual presence of our loved ones. It is the clear and penetrating conviction that death has not destroyed them, nor carried them away. They are not even absent, but living near to us transfigured: having lost in this glorious change not one delicacy of their souls, not one tenderness of their hearts, nor especial preference in their love; having, on the contrary, in depth and fervor of devotion—grown larger a hundred-fold. Death is, for the good, a dazzling translation into light, into power, into love. Those who, here on earth, were only ordinary Christians, become perfect; those who were only beautiful become good; those who were good become sublime! MONSEIGNEUR BOUGAUD, Bishop of Laval.

CONTENTS

IN MEMORIAM: BELLAMY STORER	3
WILLIAM McKINLEY	17
THEODORE ROOSEVELT	21
JOHN IRELAND, ARCHBISHOP OF ST. PAUL	40

IN MEMORIAM
BELLAMY STORER



Bellamy Storer

IN MEMORIAM

BELLAMY STORER was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, August 28, 1847. He died in Paris, November 12, 1922. He was graduated at Harvard University in 1867, before he was twenty years old. He was admitted to the bar, and practised law in Cincinnati, where his father was for many years Judge of the Superior Court. He was elected to Congress in 1891, and served for two terms.

On October 4, 1896, he was received into the Catholic Church at Westport, Lake Champlain, by Father Lachance, the parish priest.

In April, 1897, President McKinley appointed him as Minister to Belgium, where he remained two years.

In 1899, President McKinley and John Hay (Secretary of State) requested him to go to Madrid, to renew the diplomatic relations after the Spanish war, and to draw up the new treaties: a work requiring distinguished legal ability and experience. A letter written to him on this subject by Theodore Roosevelt is interesting reading. I quote a part of it.

*State of New York. Executive Chamber,
April 21st, 1899.*

MY DEAR BELLAMY:

I HAVE yours of April 11th, and am overjoyed that you accepted the offer to go to Spain. Of course you feel badly, of course, it is hard to leave your daughter

IN MEMORIAM

and her baby and your pleasant friends who have grown so attached to you, and to go where you will have difficult work and a monotonous life: but, old man, I shall never sympathize with you so long as you have important work to do, whether the work is pleasant or not. You and I feel alike in these matters, and so do our wives. We have got but one life here and what comes after it we cannot certainly tell, but it pays, no matter what comes after it, to try and do things, to accomplish things in this life, and not merely to have a soft and pleasant time. It is the doing of things after all which really makes life worth living.

You are sent to Spain because it is a difficult post, and that is the very reason why it is worth your while to go. Blue ribbon posts are not worth anything in themselves. Even this governorship, which is the only post I ever held that has a blue ribbon attached to it, is worth holding merely because the blue ribbon is but a small part of it. Just as in war honor comes to the man who does dangerous and hard duty, so in peace the same thing is true. To go to Spain now is to take a position more important than any of our other diplomats hold. Dear old fellow, you cannot be a bit fonder of us than we are of you.

We went to Madrid in June, 1899, and remained three years and a half. After the new treaties between Spain and the United States were finished and signed, Presi-

BELLAMY STORER

dent Roosevelt, in December, 1902, sent Bellamy Storer as Ambassador to Vienna, and recalled him in 1906. After this time he retired from public life. During the war he was Honorary Chairman of the Belgian Relief Committee in Cincinnati, and received the medal of "Reconnaissance Belge." After the outbreak of the war and before the entrance of Italy or the United States, we spent the winter of 1914-15 in Rome, where he organized (and during five months directed personally) for the Vatican a Bureau of Inquiry for missing soldiers, to answer the enormous number of letters, some written directly to the Holy Father, from distracted wives and mothers, most of them French, who appealed to the Pope to help to find their loved ones, either dead or prisoners. This early work was done in our apartment at the Villa Wolkonsky, and was continued until the end of the war, at Bellamy Storer's expense (and under his supervision by letter), at the Franciscan House of the Pères Pénitenciers of St. Peter's, in the Piazza Scossa Cavalli, Rome. This bureau was directed by the Rev. Father Dominic de Reuter (an American priest), now in the Franciscan Monastery at Syracuse, New York.

The same work for the Italian soldiers was carried on in the Vatican.

The following letter to Mr. Storer, written by Father de Reuter on November 25, 1916, gives an idea of the work and its scope.

IN MEMORIAM

*Segreteria di Stato di Sua Santità
Ufficio provvisorio per informazioni
Sui Prigionieri di guerra (Piazza Scossa Cavalli),
Roma, li 25 nov. 1916*

DEAR SIR,

DURING the last months I thought of you quite often, and I imagined you would be looking for a letter from me. I can only beg pardon for my apparent negligence. It was not lack of good will or interesting matter, but want of time and the risk of my letter not reaching you by putting on paper what the Censor would not pass. What would interest you, in a letter from me, has reference to the Vatican in general, and to our bureau in particular, and both are delicate matters for correspondence under existing circumstances.

I am glad to be able to tell you, in a general way, that the bureau is doing its normal good work, as you will see from the books on your return to Rome. Last week we sent over a hundred letters with information to France alone. Almost all of them referred to men missing since 1914, of whom two-thirds were living. We correspond with the central bureaux of France, Germany, Turkey, Switzerland, Bulgaria, as in your time. In England we write to the Secretary of the Knights of Malta, and when occasion demands we address ourselves to ecclesiastical authorities in all belligerent countries.

From this general statement you can see that work is

BELLAMY STORER

not wanting, especially when I tell you that my best worker, the French Pénitencier, is occupied in the Vatican, exclusively with Italian-Austrian correspondence.

Enclosed slip will tell you how we stand financially. The Holy Father has repeatedly enquired whether we were in need of money, and I have been always able to tell him that we are plentifully supplied by you. Thanks for the last contribution—it is already marked on enclosed slip.

About the Vatican I can give you no news.

You know from the papers that the Holy Father continues his work for the alleviation of the miseries caused by the war and intensifies his efforts for peace. With the diabolical hatred, however, which has been stirred up by the Press, and is fostered in every article on the war, there seems to be little hope for peace in the near future. Race-hatred seems to be the only means to inspire courage. Since the Pope, as Father of all Christians, preaches charity and justice on a Christian basis, you may well imagine his condition.

To judge from past experience this letter will reach you about the holidays, hence I offer my best wishes and prayers to you and Mrs. Storer for a joyful Christmas, with God's choicest blessings in the new year.

Believe me ever

Yours in Christ

FR. DOMINIC.

Mr. Bellamy Storer, Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S. A.

IN MEMORIAM

This noble work for grief-stricken and suffering humanity was ended after the armistice.

The Hon. William Howard Taft, Bellamy Storer's lifelong friend, has written to me such a beautiful tribute to him, so complete and descriptive in its simple truth, that I quote from it a part that especially refers to him. Nothing in life is more beautiful than a true and faithful friendship.

*Supreme Court of the United States,
Washington, D.C., November 19, 1922.*

MY DEAR MRS. STORER:

I WRITE in Nellie's name and mine to tender you our deepest sympathy in your great sorrow. Our hearts go out to you as we think of the aching void you now have in your life.

We mourn with you in the thought that we shall never see Bellamy more, never have his sweet, friendly greeting, never enjoy again looking upon his Greek type of manly beauty, never hear his high-minded but common-sense discussion of public questions, never accord with him again in condemnation of meanness and wrong.

In the consolation of your faith I know you find inestimable comfort in your loneliness and I am very glad you do. We are growing nearer to the end of our journey. But that thought does not remove the poignancy of

BELLAMY STORER

the grief at parting, however great our confidence that we shall meet again.

Hence I could not refrain from writing you this note to let you know that we are thinking of you and mourning with you.

Sincerely yours

WM. TAFT.

The Abbot of Sant' Anselmo, Rome, Primate of the Benedictine Order, writes as follows (I translate from the French):

"I believe I can comprehend what your loss must be, for I, myself, feel so deeply the loss of a friend for whom I had a strong attachment and great veneration.

"Mr. Bellamy Storer was one of those characters which by nobility of sentiment, loftiness of mind, and great kindness of heart, and fervent piety impress every one at a first meeting. His memory shall always live within my soul."

The Rev. Father Walter Elliott, Head of the Apostolic Mission House of the Paulist Fathers, in Washington, has been a very dear friend for many years.

Father Elliott is now eighty-one years old, and on the 26th of last May celebrated his fiftieth anniversary in the priesthood. He has had a wide experience of men—and a letter from him, from which I quote a part, offers to Bellamy Storer a beautiful tribute.

IN MEMORIAM

*Apostolic Mission House, Brookland Station
(Washington, D. C.), Jan. 21, 1923.*

MY DEAR MRS. STORER,

I HAVE this moment finished reading your letter. How shall I thank you for it! It tells me just what I wanted to know: though I could read twenty letters about your beloved husband—and yet long for more. . . . How noble a nature was your husband's. In my long life he stands out, one of my few ideals. May his soul rest in peace!"

I quote also a part of a letter from Father Bampton, an English friend of Bellamy Storer:

"I have a feeling for your husband, which few men I think have the power to inspire their fellow men with, viz. a really tender affection. There was something so kind and gracious in that fine big, handsome & brainy man towards me—that my whole nature responded to. I not only admired him; I was truly fond of him and I feel his death now like a personal loss. But what must it mean to you? Please accept my heartfelt sympathy, and my promise of prayers both for yourself and him.

"I am sure you are trying to say from your heart: 'Not my will but Thine be done,' and remember, what is your loss is his gain. R.I.P."

Another dear friend, an Italian priest, has written to me about my husband (I translate from his letter):

BELLAMY STORER

“He was truly the type, according to our Lord’s definition, of the good and faithful servant. In his face shone the light of a soul gentle and beautiful. He was the ‘man of peace,’ in whom one saw the spirit rule the senses. What a comfort for you, who have loved him so dearly, to know, through your faith, that he, who has cast off the infirmities and sufferings of this earthly life, is now translated to the Beatific Vision of God! . . . It is one of the principles of our holy faith, that the soul, after its liberation from the perishable earthly body, remains in constant communion with those who are left on earth.”

From Cincinnati, a dear friend, Father Finn, S.J., writes:

*The St. Xavier School Association,
St. Xavier School,
520 Sycamore Street, Cincinnati, Ohio,
February twenty-sixth, 1923.*

MY DEAR MRS. STORER:

I WAS genuinely grieved to hear of the death of that good and remarkable man, your husband. Since the news of his death, I doubt whether there has been a single day that I did not think of him and of yourself; and he has ever held a memento in all my Masses.

Of all the laymen I have ever met, there is none who impressed me as he: he was a King among men. I am sure that no one appreciated his fine qualities more than

IN MEMORIAM

yourself; and no one who is so grieved, so bereft as yourself.

No doubt with your lively faith and your happy memories, supported by that same faith, you will bear your burden with the bravery of a true follower of Christ. You will mourn, yet as one not bereft of hope.

May God strengthen you and bless your days, every one, and inspire you to continue your many works to the greater glory of God.

Sincerely,

FRANCIS J. FINN, S.J.

Father O'Gorman, Rector of the Augustinian College of St. Patrick, brought the Holy Communion to my husband during our last two visits to Rome: in 1921 and 1922. Father O'Gorman never had seen him except after he was paralyzed and almost speechless.

When I came to Rome in March, 1923, Father O'Gorman met me after the Mass in St. Patrick's Church; "You need not tell me what has happened," he said, "I see it by your dress. But let me tell you, that if ever a soul went straight to Heaven it is your husband's. I never shall forget the look in his eyes when I gave him the Communion, and the beauty of his face haunted me afterwards."

A little Carmelite nun of Lisieux, who died in 1897 at

BELLAMY STORER

twenty-four years of age (Sœur Thérèse), prayed before she died “ that I may spend my Heaven in doing good upon earth.” She is now known by the name she gave herself, the “ Little Flower of the Child Jesus,” throughout the world! All the spirits of the good and faithful servants of Christ “ spend their Heaven ” in the same way, according to their light; even as one star differs from another.

“ He who knows how to suffer will enjoy much peace. Such a one is a conqueror of himself and lord of the world, a friend of Christ and an heir of Heaven.”*

* *The Following of Christ*, by Thomas à Kempis, Book II, Chapter iii, “ A man of peace.”



Mrs. Storer
Vienna, March, 1903

PERSONAL REMEMBRANCES
OF PRESIDENT McKINLEY, PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT
AND ARCHBISHOP IRELAND

WILLIAM McKINLEY

SINCE George Washington, no other President has ever been so distinctly the type of a Christian gentleman as William McKinley. It is well to emphasize this fact in the twentieth century, among a rampant and indecent modern society where religion is derided and manners are extinct.

Mr. McKinley's quiet dignity, his consideration for others, his conscientious desire to serve what, in his opinion, was for the best interest of his country, impressed even those who opposed him in politics. When he became a Member of the House of Representatives, the Democratic party soon saw in him a powerful opponent, armed with honesty and sincerity. The "gang" in control of Republican appointments distrusted him for the same qualities. The Democrats who carried the elections in 1892 in Ohio changed some of the Republican Congressional districts, so as to insure a Democratic majority (a process called "gerrymandering"). This prevented any chance of McKinley's reelection, and it was hoped, would banish him from public service.

About this time, Bellamy Storer met McKinley at a banquet in Cleveland. He came back charmed by the personality of a man who impressed him as a striking anachronism: a mediaeval knight in the dusty arena of Ohio politics.

About this time, Bellamy Storer was requested to ac-

WILLIAM McKINLEY

cept the Republican nomination for Governor of Ohio. He knew that this was done in order to insure the retirement of McKinley from political life, by the opponents in his own party. We, at once, invited McKinley to make us a visit in Cincinnati. We arranged to have Foraker and all the prominent Republican dictators meet him: and in a few days Bellamy Storer *forced* them by insistence and persuasion to nominate William McKinley as Governor of Ohio. During this visit we became very fond of McKinley. His gentleness, clear sight, and above all his imperturbable good humour (in difficult surroundings) made him a delightful guest, and for him the visit was of supreme importance.

He said to me one day: "Your husband is the most unselfish man I have ever known."

Later on, after the nomination and before the election, McKinley was threatened with financial ruin through trusting a man who deceived him. All his friends hastened to offer help—but Bellamy Storer was the first to telegraph. The message came to Myron Herrick in Cleveland where McKinley was staying. When Mr. Herrick read the despatch, McKinley exclaimed: "Myron, this is salvation." On the night of his election we stopped in Columbus to congratulate him, and McKinley said to me: "I would never have stood here had it not been for Bellamy Storer."

WILLIAM McKINLEY

This remembrance was in McKinley's mind when, in 1896, after his election as President of the United States, he wrote a letter to Theodore Roosevelt (who sent it to us), as follows:

Canton, Ohio, December 8th, 1896.

MY DEAR MR. ROOSEVELT:

MR. STORER ought to feel highly complimented by having such an earnest and eloquent advocate as yourself, but I assure you that nobody is more appreciative of the ability and noble-heartedness of my friend, Mr. Storer, than I am.

With great respect, believe me, yours very truly,

WM. McKINLEY.

In his lifelong devotion to an invalid wife, McKinley's patience and tenderness seemed superhuman. His love and consideration for her were unfailing. When we first met her, pale, fragile, and suffering, a wreck in health since the early years of their marriage, he said to us: "Ida was the most beautiful girl you ever saw,"—and then added: "She is beautiful to me now."

When one witnessed all this daily self-sacrifice, one wondered at the strength of soul and mind which enabled McKinley to work without ceasing in the service of his country, until the cowardly hand of an assassin put an end to his life on earth.

WILLIAM McKINLEY

McKinley's death was very beautiful and peaceful, in keeping with his life. It, too, was the death of a Christian gentleman.

He asked for the good old hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee"—and his soul departed with that Divine consolation, "E'en though it be a Cross that raiseth me."

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

IT has always been said that the most attractive and amusing personalities are the people who never "grow up." They never become "weary, stale, and flat."

As I look back over the period of his life when he was Civil Service Commissioner, I can see that the peculiar attraction and fascination of Theodore Roosevelt, for us all, lay in the fact that he was like a child; with a child's spontaneous outbursts of affection, of fun, and of anger, and with the busy brain and fancy of a child. He was a child when he played with his children. Nothing ever interfered with a "romp" every night when the four small ones were ready for bed; Ethel with her hair in two hard knobs and dressed like the boys. It was an amusing sight. These things happened in Washington in the 19th Street house. Mrs. Roosevelt, like all of us, looked upon Theodore as a child. When Archie was a few weeks old, she left Washington with the five children and all the servants to go to Sagamore and open the house for the summer. "Will Mr. Roosevelt let you go alone?" I asked. "For Heaven's sake," she answered, "don't put it into Theodore's head to go too; I should have another child to take care of!"

In anger he was also like a child, rash and inconsiderate. This appeared when he inflicted "punishment" upon the small boys. It was of Spartan severity. The "punish-

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

ment" did not "fit the crime" as in the "Mikado." One day I remember enraging him. I said I hoped the boys would not be allowed to play football when they should be old enough, because it had become such a savage and dangerous game. He glared at me, and said through his clenched teeth: "I would rather one of them should die than have them grow up weaklings." Teddy and Kermit, having overheard these words and construed them into a sentence of death, appeared before him next day, saying: "Father, we have consulted together as to which of us must die, and we have decided that it shall be the baby!" (Archie).

He loved contention for its own sake. In childlike glee he repeated to me the parting words of General Tracey (when the Harrison Administration retired and Cleveland came in): "My son," said the General, "I hope you will remain. You have been a thorn in our side during four years. You will be a thorn in the side of the next Administration!"

One of his favourite games at this time was what I called "playing soldiers." He used to quote and declaim scenes from Sienkiewicz's novels, "Fire and Sword," "The Deluge," etc. He even called the President "Old Pan Harrison." It gave him a thirst for what he considered to be the "sport" of war. "War, with its horrors, was undreamed of then—even the war with Spain, which

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

came before the end of the nineteenth century. We considered it all a comedy, and never was life more free from a shadow of care than his—it was all sunshine.

Soon after he became President we were at the White House one day—that dreary abode which never has seemed in the least like a “home” to the transient occupants whom I have seen during their incarceration. We were talking about the Washington of ten years before. The President said to his wife, in a sort of protest: “Edith, you know you are happy here”; and Mrs. Roosevelt responded quietly: “Theodore, we never shall be as happy as we were in the little house in 19th Street.” In those dear old days, our house, in Rhode Island Avenue, was another home for them. Once, when Mrs. Roosevelt was absent, “Theodore” gave there a large dinner-party of men, where he was the host and my husband a guest. I was allowed to peep at it from behind a curtain in the gallery, where my own meal was served. The dinner was a great success; we had a good *chef* at the time. Mr. Roosevelt writes, in several of his letters, how delighted they were at the prospect of living in our house when he was Vice-President. Then came the terrible disaster of President McKinley’s assassination, and he became President.

Theodore Roosevelt, like the child-king, Louis XIV, said: “*L’État, c’est moi!*” As Chief Magistrate, he was

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

still a child. One night in October, 1904 (shortly before the Presidential election), we dined at the White House, and I sat next to the President. He was in high spirits, and, as always, one never knew what he would say next. Suddenly, in the middle of the dinner, he cried aloud to Mr. Root, who was also a guest: "Elihu! Elihu! When are you going to give me Miles's head on a charger?" Mr. Root, rather embarrassed, at once attempted to lead the conversation into another channel. He tried a never-failing subject: "Mr. President," he said quietly, "I should like so much to have you give us an account of the fight at San Juan Hill." The President, before answering, turned to me (I was on his left) and said *sotto voce*: "I know *you* think it was only a skirmish, but that is what has put me where I *am*!"

His "games" as Chief Magistrate sometimes had regrettable consequences. Mr. Bishop says: "he had lost the sight of an eye, due to a blow that he had received during a boxing bout at the White House." Power and ambition also did him harm when he became angry or excited. They led him into misstatements and misunderstandings, encouraged by the self-interested persons who always surround a man of Theodore Roosevelt's brilliant genius and emotional nature. The most conspicuous instance of this kind is described by Mr. Bishop. It is the quarrel with William H. Taft, for whom Theodore Roose-

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

velt in the past had had an unbounded friendship and admiration.

From a speech made in New York by President Taft before the Republican Club, February 12, 1912, Mr. Bishop makes the following extract: *

“There are those who look upon the present situation as one full of evil and corruption and as a tyranny of concentrated wealth, and who, in apparent despair at any ordinary remedy, are seeking to pull down those things which have been regarded as the pillars of the temple of freedom and representative government, and to reconstruct our whole society on some new principle, not definitely formulated and with no intelligent or intelligible forecast of the exact constitutional and statutory results to be obtained. Such extremists would hurry us into a condition which would find no parallel except in the French Revolution, or in that babbling anarchy that once characterized the South American Republics. Such extremists are not progressives, they are political emotionalists or neurotics. . . .”

These words of warning to the country uttered by our wisest President (and best jurist) since Abraham Lincoln were construed into a *personal* attack upon Theodore Roosevelt himself. Mr. Bishop goes on to say: “This was

* *Theodore Roosevelt and his Time shown in his own Letters*, by Joseph Bucklin Bishop, Vol. II, page 317.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

nothing less than a direct assault upon Roosevelt for his utterances in his Colorado and Ossawatamie speeches. To his mind, Mr. Taft's words were not only an assault but a challenge, for never before in his career and never afterwards were more offensive epithets than 'political emotionalist' and 'neurotic' applied to him."

Goaded by his own impetuous impulse, and the unfortunate influence of those who controlled his political actions and encouraged his ambition for power, Theodore Roosevelt—again like a child—shouted: "My hat is in the Ring!" and flinging himself into the campaign as a candidate, defeated his own party and elected Woodrow Wilson: all in order to "punish" Taft! This time he was an "enfant terrible"! As in another notable instance. When Theodore Roosevelt became President, Mrs. Reed ("Susan," on whom Thomas B. Reed always relied) said to her husband: "Tom, forget the estrangement of the war with Spain. Go to a reception at the White House; show to Theodore, whom you used to call 'my boy,' that you are still his friend. He needs true friends and good advice." Reed went the next week to one of the White House public receptions. What did Theodore the child do? When he saw that genial tower of strength approaching in the file of visitors, he got ready for a speech. When Reed's turn came, the President screwed up his eyes and from the twisted right-hand corner of his mouth (his

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

way of uttering abusive epithets, very funny when it was amusing abuse) said to Reed: "I suppose you look upon me as a cross between Judas Iscariot and Benedict Arnold!" Reed never returned to the White House. And so the child went on waving his big stick and quarrelling with his best friends. He was too much of a child to heed the time-honoured warning of Wolsey in Henry VIII:

*"Cromwell, I charge thee, fling away ambition:
By that sin fell the angels."*

In his fits of rage he was like a child. When he hurled "winged words" from his extraordinary vituperative vocabulary at some one of his special *bêtes noires*, he laughed at his own absurdities. Sometimes, also, he completely changed his views of men and things after years of bitterness and dislike. The most striking instance of this caprice is seen in his attitude towards the *Evening Post* and its managers.

When Governor of New York he wrote me the following very characteristic letter:

State of New York Executive Chamber, Albany

December 2nd, 1899

MY DEAR MRS. STORER,

OF all the correspondents we have, there is no one who in any way comes up to you. Your letters are so delightful that we keep every one, and we only regret

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

that they are not of a character which warrants our reading them to any save the most discreet friends, and not always to those.

Will Taft is a very fine fellow ; I wish there was someone like him here in New York, for I am very much alone. I have no real community of principle or feeling with the machine. So far I have gotten along very well with them, but I never can tell when they will cut my throat, and the very success which they gained through me makes them feel all the more able and willing to ride over me. The things that I am interested in are matters I think will benefit the State, such as the taxation of Franchises, getting an absolutely square Judiciary, trying to secure the proper administration of the Forestry Department, etc., etc. None of these things really interest the machine in the least. They tolerate my being for them so long as they do not seem to interfere with carrying elections and primaries. But the machine itself cares for very different things. Where I can I help them to get these things, but when what they want is in my judgment noxious to the people, I cannot help them, and in fact am obliged to oppose them. In consequence I never can tell when I shall be forced into a break. On the other hand, the irrational independents and the malignant make-believe independents of the *New York Nation* type are much worse than any machine men I have ever been brought into contact with. Senator Platt

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

has so far treated me very squarely, and has taken with good humour sharp differences of opinion where I had feared we would have open breaks. He is as far above Godkin, and Godkin's successor, Bishop, as light above night, for Godkin and Bishop, and the shoals of others like them, are deliberately and maliciously untruthful and are utterly untrustworthy. They are not so very much better than Croker. I do not like a thief, but neither do I like a liar and a slanderer. In point of morals there is a difference between them just as there is a difference between arson and homicide; but the difference is far less important than that between either uprightness and honest dealing.

Of course Bellamy ought to be made an Ambassador. It is disagreeable work in Spain, but I cannot help feeling that it will pave the way for, say, the Ambassadorship to France.

For Heaven's sake do not get it into your head that I have a political future! Every man who does anything is always spoken of as a man with a *future*. If I am lucky I shall have another two years as Governor here in New York, but I think the chances are against even that. If I am not lucky, I shall be thrown out next fall. The only job which I think I would really like to do is not a job I shall be offered, viz.: the Governor Generalship of the Philippines, with a free hand. That would be worth while

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

undertaking, but it would not be pleasant, for I should have to cut myself off from my family.

To-day (Dec. 2nd) is the 13th anniversary of our wedding, and so I gave Edith a really beautiful little watch. This year we are prosperous, and as it is the first time I have ever been so situated that I really could give her a handsome present she would like, I took advantage of it. She is looking very well, and is even in better health than last winter.

Ted is stiff to-day, the result of playing tackle in a football match yesterday, in which, as he remarked to me, "there was a good deal of slugging," and, as he was the smallest and lightest boy on either eleven, he got his fair share of the knocks.

Kermit is so chivalrous and tender and protective towards his mother that you would be pleased to see it.

Ethel is a real little mother. Archie and Quentin are as cunning as they can be, though they still do not know any more than the innumerable guinea-pigs which the little boys are at present breeding in the cellar.

With warm regards to Bellamy,

Ever yours,

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

This vindictive political animosity lasted for years. We never sympathized with Theodore in this. Mr. Godkin was always our friend, having married a niece of Mrs.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

James H. Perkins, a dear friend of my father and mother, and our near neighbour in Cincinnati.

It is characteristic of Theodore Roosevelt, that when this particular tempest in a teapot had simmered down, he forgot all about it; and we find him, years afterwards, selecting for his historian and biographer Joseph Bucklin Bishop! It sounds like a screaming farce! His sense of humour was as keen as a child's. He wrote a delightful letter to me April 17, 1901, from the "Vice-President's Chamber," in which he said:

I AM having some soul harrowing and rather amusing experiences with the members of my old regiment. The great bulk of them have gone in a self-respecting manner to work, but there are a number fit chiefly for service in the army who wish me to get them in or keep them in; and others, some of whom are fit, and others not fit for public office, think I can get it for them. They have driven me nearly wild. As Edith says, at times we feel as if we were the parents of a thousand very large and very bad children. Many of them have very strong homicidal proclivities, and are always shooting somebody or getting shot. In my mail this morning comes a letter from the brother of one of them who is now a lieutenant in the Philippines—the writer, together with the present lieutenant, having served gallantly in my regiment. In

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

giving me the news of such of the neighbours who were in the regiment, he mentions that Corporal Jackson had been killed in a shooting-scape. I remember the good Corporal very well. He was an excellent soldier and a valuable man in the regiment, but he was also a professional gambler, and after pay-day he was also one of the few into whose pockets the money of the rest tended to gravitate. In yesterday's mail came a letter from an ex-Captain in the regiment who has been made District Attorney in New Mexico, and who is now prosecuting another member of the regiment for murder. The latter had himself written me, his letter running: "Dear Colonel: I write you because I am in trouble. I have shot a lady in the eye. But, Colonel, I did not mean to shoot that lady. It was all *an accident, for I was shooting at my wife.*" Evidently he felt that the explanation was amply sufficient from one man of the world to another! However, I wrote him back that I drew the line at shooting at ladies and could not interfere. In Arizona the last I heard of one of my men was that he was heading a posse which was following a band of train-robbers, which I regret to say also numbered in its ranks another ex-Rough Rider. One of the regiment, who was from South Dakota and a former Populist, joined my special train in South Dakota last fall during the campaign, and, in his enthusiasm, on the third day shot a Populist Editor for

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

saying mean things about me. This was rather embarrassing loyalty. I loaned him a hundred and fifty dollars to defend himself, and after election he notified me, with a delicious unconsciousness of the implied commentary on Dakota justice, that he thought he was all right because they had elected a Republican District Attorney! and so he had used the hundred and fifty dollars in squaring a horse transaction. Heaven only knows whether this meant that he had stolen a horse or not!

Yesterday Archie and Quentin came solemnly marching through the room in a procession of two—Archie with a wooden musket on his shoulder and a small hatchet in his breast, and Quentin clad in a straight blue frock without any waist and a broom-stick on his shoulder. Archie announced that they were hunting ogres, and that he was the fairy-king; and Quentin chimed in with “and I’m the fairy-colonel; I’m the second highest.” Evidently in his mind, even in fairyland, a colonel was an exalted personage who ranked well up behind a king. Kermit and Ethel are agreed companions and are absorbed in their garden, chickens, and guinea-pigs. I think I told you their names for the guinea-pigs. The chickens they have named, entirely of their own accord, with an equally extraordinary disregard both of the chickens’ sex and the appropriateness of the nomenclature. They have some very nice ban-tams, but for some unknown reason their souls really go out

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

with extreme affection to several exceedingly large and plain hens of the most ordinary barnyard type. Edith has been reading to them the Waverley novels, and I "The Tales of a Wayside Inn," and they have read Ernest Seton Thompson on their own account, together with some of my Border Stories. Accordingly one brown cock and hen are named Lobo and Blanca; a white cock and four hens appear as Erix Bloodaxe (Kermit explained that this was because he conquered another cock), Astrid, Thora, Thyri, and Sigrid the Haughty. Among the other hens are Rob Roy, Simon Girty, Isabella de Croye, and finally Baron Speckle, a hen whose name is a compromise, which is held at once to indicate its color and also to show a due remembrance of the little Baron who spent two Christmases with us.

Ever yours,

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

P.S. Ted is doing well at Groton, though he is rather homesick now and then. He has been a very satisfactory small son.

In regard to religion, Theodore Roosevelt was also amusing. Mrs. Roosevelt said to him, in Washington, one Sunday (when he was Civil Service Commissioner): "Theodore, I shall not take you to church again. You went to sleep during the sermon." "St. John's is not *my* church," he replied.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

“What *is* your church?” I asked.

“Dutch Reformed!”

“What is that?”

“I have not the faintest idea—but Alice and I are ‘Dutch Reformed.’ Mrs. Roosevelt and the small children are Episcopalians.”

Later, in Albany, Theodore actually found a Dutch Reformed Church, and attended it, being Governor, as a respectful Sunday observance.

When his friend “Winty” Chanler heard that the Governor was attending Church, he asked: “What Church?”

“Dutch Reformed!”

“*Platt*-Dutch?” queried Mr. Chanler (a slightly “covert” allusion to Senator Platt).

Theodore Roosevelt was grateful and warm-hearted, like a child, before political interests possessed him.

My husband offered him our house in Washington to occupy rent-free when he should be Vice-President.

This is his answer:

Oyster Bay, Long Island, N. Y.

Sagamore Hill, July 27th, 1900.

DEAR OLD FELLOW,

EDITH and I were so touched by your note and your absolutely characteristic offer, that we could hardly talk of it. We shall not try to entertain much, old man (if

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

elected!) ; and even from you we could not well take your house — though we would literally rather take it from you than from any one else — we never took a house in that way even from my sister. But if a year hence we are elected, and you are not coming home, and are willing to rent the house, why *that* in itself would be a great favour; for six children would not make us appear to ordinary eyes as desirable tenants!

I did not wish the nomination; I would much have preferred to stay as Governor; but the demand for me, especially in the farther west, was so strong that to refuse would have been to give a black eye to the ticket; and this contest does not seem to me to be of vital and crucial importance to America, so that I am only too glad if by my nomination I have aided, or shall have aided, in the overthrow of Bryanism. But, for Heaven's sake, don't get the idea that I have a "future"; if I am elected Vice-President I shall be amply content, for it will be more than I ever expected or had a right to expect.

Edith and the children are all well. I take them on a long row and picnic to-morrow.

With warm love to Mrs. Storer,

I am, ever yours,

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Once when my husband wrote to him that I thought he

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

was angry with me about something (I forget what it was), he wrote:

DEAR OLD MAN,

WHAT trumps you two blessed people are! Do you really think I *could* be such an ungrateful fool as to become angry with your dear wife, whom we feel to be, like you, among the few very staunchest friends we ever had? All I have hoped is that *she* would n't get angry with *me*, and would not attribute to lack of inclination what was really lack of power, or a (possibly contorted) principle.

As for the house, we are very much touched, and very grateful; and we gladly accept, for we do not in the least mind being under obligations to you. We have intended to go to \$3,000, for a furnished house, and of course never dreamed of getting such a house as yours; yours is worth double that; but if you will let us, of course we shall be very glad to take it, and give you the utterly insufficient \$3,000 in return—of course being ready to give it up to you any moment you wish it. We had not intended to take a house until next fall, about October 1st; is this all right?

With warm love to both of you. In great haste,

Ever yours,

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

Before October 1, 1901, President McKinley was assassinated. After his death, President Roosevelt went directly to the White House. He never occupied our house in Rhode Island Avenue.

In the White House he always remained a child, uncontrolled personally by any formalities.

Some of the high functionaries of the "Court" at the White House drew up rules and regulations which were sometimes amusing, conferring almost more than royal dignity upon Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt at official dinners and entertainments. (One was that no lady should sit down or remain seated if the President were on his feet!)

An amusing instance of unconventionality was told to me by M. Cambon, the French Ambassador, who was much amused and a little shocked. He had known Theodore Roosevelt well in pre-Presidential days. On this occasion he went formally and officially on the part of the French Government to the White House to invite the President of the United States to the unveiling of the statue of Rochambeau. He was shown into a room where the President, just returned from a ride, lay kicking his heels (in riding togs, spurs, and all) upon a lounge. "Come in!" he cried; "glad to see you." After M. Cambon has delivered the official invitation: "All right," said the President, "Alice and I will go. Alice and I are *toughs*!"

M. Cambon remarked when he told me of this com-

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

edy: "He is just the same personally as he used to be, perhaps even more eccentric."

After Mr. Storer had been recalled from Vienna by President Roosevelt, we met M. Cambon in Paris one day, and after cordial greetings he tapped his forehead significantly when Theodore Roosevelt was mentioned. Nothing more was necessary.

. . .

Toward the last, Theodore Roosevelt's life was a series of heavy trials of pain and sickness borne with a great courage; and finally came the terrible grief of young Quentin Roosevelt's death. The end is infinitely sad; almost hopeless as to a future life. The last words in Mr. Bishop's biography* are taken from a letter written shortly before his death, which terminates: "It is idle to complain or to rail at the inevitable; serene and high of heart we must face our fate and go down into the darkness." And the autobiography ends thus, in "darkness." But this little sketch of mine, of our dead friend, shall end in the assurance of faith: that his soul, purified by suffering in this earthly purgatory, went "*upward into the light!*" and I repeat for him the Catholic Church's prayer for departed souls: "*Requiem aeternam dona ei, Domine, et Lux perpetua luceat ei.*"

*Theodore Roosevelt and his Time.

JOHN IRELAND

ARCHBISHOP OF ST. PAUL

THIS is not in any sense a biography of the great Archbishop. The story of his life from birth to death would require volumes. It is a short record of some historic events and of severe trials and disappointment borne with the resignation which faith alone can make serene. The great ends he had in view for the Church have come near to a triumphant consummation. One of the most recent converts (and the keenest intellect since Newman), Gilbert K. Chesterton, describes the situation of the Church in the twentieth century just as Archbishop Ireland foresaw it when he wrote his prophetic book, "The Church and Modern Society," before the end of the nineteenth.

The war and post-war agonies, physical, mental, and moral, have only made more pitiful the crying need of the human race for a Living Faith, a Divine Presence.

The end and aim of Archbishop Ireland was to bring to the Centre of all Christendom (to one fold and one shepherd) all those who are outside, especially of his own country—America—to which he had come as a boy, marching through prairies behind the wagon that held all the possessions of his emigrant Irish family. This land he loved as a true patriot—and the work he did as priest, as Bishop, and as Archbishop was a great work for the

JOHN IRELAND

good of his country as well as for the advancement of the Church in America.

This position of his was a unique one, as Catholic and patriot. It appealed strongly to non-Catholics.

The Rev. Mr. Campbell, of Ohio, a Presbyterian minister prominent in public life, said to my husband in 1896: "I regard your Archbishop Ireland as one of the greatest American patriots." The question always asked by Protestants was: "Is he in favor at the Vatican?" and a suspicion that he might not be altogether approved of began to grow and strengthen, owing to the bitter personal opposition of some of the prelates of the Church in America and in Rome: for his foes were altogether of his own household.

One American Bishop called him a "Consecrated blizzard." This opposition hurt the cause of the Church and the progress of conversion among non-Catholics.

After the war with Spain it became of paramount importance that Archbishop Ireland should be made a Cardinal.

Many non-Catholic patriots were deeply interested in this promotion, which they felt would give the Archbishop a wider influence in the United States and also in the Philippines, where many changes had to be made, involving questions of great importance to the United States which had to be discussed and settled at the Vatican.

Foremost among these public men was Theodore

JOHN IRELAND

Roosevelt. In 1899 he urged President McKinley to send a message to Pope Leo XIII, asking this favour.

In a letter to Bellamy Storer (at that time Minister to Madrid), he says:

*State of New York, Executive Chamber,
March 23rd, 1899.*

MY DEAR BELLAMY,

I HAVE yours of the 11th inst. Immediately on receipt of your second cable I wrote the President, and I have also submitted to him your cables. I absolutely agree with you as to Archbishop Ireland. . . . It seems to me that from every standpoint of sound public policy, it will be a fortunate thing if we can have him made a Cardinal, especially in view of what must occur in the Philippines.

Give my warm regards to Mrs. Storer. We hunger to see you.

Always your,

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

In 1900 (April 30) Mr. Roosevelt gives his own reasons for making the same request, in a letter to me from which I quote as follows:

I NEED not say what a pleasure it would be for me to do anything I can for Archbishop Ireland. You know how high a regard I have always felt for him. He represents the type of Catholicism which in my opinion must

JOHN IRELAND

prevail in the United States if the Catholic Church is to attain its full measure of power and usefulness with our people and under our form of government. I absolutely agree with what Judge Taft says in his letter to you on March 20th, in relation to that part of this problem which affects the Philippines. But the problem as a whole affects the United States as a whole. A reactionary, or in any way anti-American spirit in ecclesiastical affairs, would in America in the long run result in disaster just as certainly as a similar course in political affairs. I may add that the bigoted opponents of Catholicism are those who are most anxious to see the triumph within the ranks of Catholicism of this reactionary spirit, and the throwing out of men who have shown a broad liberalism and Americanism in policy. It is only fair, in response to your letter, that I should write you fully and frankly of my appreciation of Archbishop Ireland, and of my firm conviction that the real future of the Catholic Church in America rests with those who in the main work along his lines.

You may be interested to know of the large percentage of Catholics, without exception men standing as high in capacity as in integrity, whom I have placed upon the various important commissions in this State.

With love to Bellamy,

Always faithfully yours

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

JOHN IRELAND

The seal of approbation of the Holy Father was also *necessary* for the advancement and prosperity of Catholicism, not only in the United States but in Europe.

The letters of Archbishop Ireland which I have selected are written from August, 1900, until 1906 (after the failure to appoint the Archbishop a Cardinal at the Consistory of December 13, 1905). This failure he himself considered to be a final decision against his elevation during the Pontificate of Pius X. Nobody could care less than he—a most democratic American—for ecclesiastical distinction, simply as such, but the blow to our hopes for the progress and prosperity of Catholicism in the modern world struck him as well. After this time, he gave his energy and vitality to the building of the great cathedral at St. Paul, and as age and infirmity advanced, weakening his iron constitution, his courage of soul and strength of mind never flagged.

When the cathedral was consecrated, the World War was raging.

The Holy Father, Benedict XV, received us in private audience in March, 1915, and said: "I have sent to Archbishop Ireland my portrait. Monseigneur Cerretti will take it himself to St. Paul on his way to Australia where he is to be the Papal Delegate." This especial favour was construed to be an assurance that Archbishop Ireland was really a Cardinal *in petto*, but that no Consistory would

JOHN IRELAND

be held for appointing Cardinals until the war was over. We all hoped that peace would come soon, but year after year the dreadful carnage dragged on in what Benedict XV rightly named "the suicide of Europe." Two months before the armistice Archbishop Ireland died, and the avowed intention of the Holy Father could never be carried out.

When my husband and I had an audience with Benedict XV, on December 5, 1921, the Holy Father expressed his sorrow that so great a servant of the Church had passed away. Then, looking upward, he said: "Oui, il est mort, mais au Ciel il nous aide encore." Never shall I forget his look and tone. Six weeks later, the Holy Father was called to his reward, and he also from above prays for the accomplishment of his glorious designs for Christian re-union which his illustrious successor is pursuing with a comprehensive vision and indomitable courage.

At last, then, the onward march of the Church of which Archbishop Ireland was the early and undaunted pioneer (meeting with hostility and obstacles on every side) has become a universal Catholic crusade, the Vicar of Christ leading the way.

The first letter of this series was written in Rome in August, 1900. In September my husband and I went to Rome with the late Bishop O'Gorman of Sioux Falls, an intimate friend of the Archbishop, who afterwards accom-

JOHN IRELAND

panied the Hon. William Howard Taft on his mission to the Vatican to arrange for the sale of the Friars' lands in the Philippines.

On this occasion, my husband and Bishop O'Gorman were sent to Rome with a message from President McKinley, asking that Archbishop Ireland be made a Cardinal. The letters numbered II, III, IV, and V have reference to this audience and President McKinley's satisfaction in regard to Pope Leo XIII; and the Pope's reception of the message from the President, delivered in September.

I

Grand Hotel du Quirinal, Rome,

Aug. 5, 1900

MY DEAR MRS. STORER,

I HAVE seen the Pope once, Cardinal Rampolla three times, and I am at work seeing other cardinals at the rate of one a day.

Well, "*mon accueil*" could not possibly be better. It surprises me. The evident purpose is to make me understand beyond a possible doubt that I am in highest favor, that they are all delighted with me that need my coöperation, and are resolved to have it.

The Pope told me to forget that letter on Americanism, which has no application except in a few dioceses in France!

JOHN IRELAND

I am to see the Pope again—an evening when he is more free.

Cardinal Rampolla spoke about you and Mr. Storer — He said your letters are always most welcome to him, and give him most valuable information. I assured him that were it not for his counsel, Mr. Storer would be to-day our Ambassador to the Quirinal. He was delighted that his counsel had been followed — and hopes that you may be one day in Paris.

Details reserved until I meet you, at Villers-sur-Mer.

I do not know yet when I shall leave Rome, not for some twelve days or so.

Most affectionate regards to Mr. Storer.

Sincerely,

JOHN IRELAND

Goyau is expected here to-morrow.

II

Ebbitt House, Washington, D. C.

Oct. 21, 1900

MY DEAR SIR,

I HAVE seen the President. He is delighted that you went to Rome and saw the Pope — especially delighted with the interview you sent out from Rome. He attaches the greatest importance to the Pope's opinion of church matters in the islands.

JOHN IRELAND

He promised me that in case of a vacancy in Paris, you would be sent there. I shall write you longer from St. Paul. I am now hurrying to the train.

Sincerely

J. IRELAND.

III

St. Paul, Oct. 27, 1900

MY DEAR SIR,

WHEN I called last Sunday at the White House, I found the President in a charming mood. He expressed the liveliest satisfaction with my interviews and thanked me cordially for them. "It is a great honor for me," he said, "that the Pope should have spoken of me and my administration as he did to you." I then remarked that the Pope had repeated the statements to Mr. Storer. "Oh yes," he said, "I have seen Bellamy's interview; it gave me great pleasure; it did good; I am glad he went to Rome and saw the Pope."

In fact—as I have been well able to learn from the campaign managers, the Catholic vote has been the cause of serious anxiety to the party; the Democrats were making active capital out of persecutions, and neglect of Catholics, and it was feared the whole Catholic vote would be lost. Your interview and mine came as a God-send, and were fully appreciated. They have had a wonderful effect:

JOHN IRELAND

the stock-in-trade arguments of Democracy have been swept away.

The A. P. A.'s* have disappeared—or at least, are looked upon as insignificant.

Then the conversation between the President and myself turned on you and Mrs. Storer. "How is Bellamy? He has done well in Madrid. How is Mrs. Storer? Does she like me? Is she still devoted as ever to Theodore?" Such some of the questions in replying to which I had a good opportunity to tell about your successes, social and diplomatic, whether in Madrid, Paris, or Brussels. "You know, Mr. President," I put in, "our friends expect another post: they are entitled to it: moreover, Madrid is a hard climate." "Oh yes, they are entitled to it. But must it be Paris?" "Yes, Paris, and nothing else." "How would St. Petersburg, or Vienna do?" "Not at all: it must be Paris, and there are a dozen reasons why they should go there, etc. and why you should send them there" (and I developed my reasons). "Mr. Porter, of course, is doing well, but I presume in one way or another Paris may become vacant—and I will be at once here in Washington, if need there be of my presence, to demand Mr. Storer's appointment to Paris." The President laughed heartily—"All right—let them have Paris: it will be quite easy to send them there from Madrid, where hard

*The anti-Catholic association.

JOHN IRELAND

and meritorious work has been done." I continued to speak of the matter so as to make the understanding between the President and myself complete and firm.

What is now needed, is to get Porter away—and have him named Secretary of War. You should write to Mr. Roosevelt at once, that he use his influence in this direction.

Bishop O'Gorman has sent me the memorandum of your interview with the Pope—on America and myself. I think all you said was admirably to the point, and that it is fortunate the occasion was given to say so much.

The Bishop has been very chary of telegram sending—so that I know nothing of the present situation in Rome. I realize, however, more and more, the strength of the opposition: and I shall be much surprised if it is ever overcome.

The election seems bound to be in McKinley's favor. The business interests of the country are dependent, it is thought, upon his success.

Please give my kindest regards to Mrs. Storer.

Very sincerely,

JOHN IRELAND.

Mr. Bellamy Storer.

JOHN IRELAND

IV

*Fifth Avenue Hotel, Madison Square,
New York, December 20th, 1900.*

DEAR SIR:

BOTH your telegram and your letter have been forwarded to me in New York where I have been spending a few days on my way home from Washington.

Your letter, of course, explains fully the meaning of your telegram which at first I did not well understand. I really believe you are entirely too pessimistic, and that things are far from being as bad as the mental perturbation of the Nuncio at Madrid has induced you to believe.

First: as to myself, I have reason to believe that matters are all right. Cablegrams from Mgr. O'Connell, who says he has most reliable authority for his words, tell me that all is decidedly right.

Next: whatever the Spanish Bishops may say at the Vatican, I do not believe that they will alter the minds of the Pope or Cardinal Rampolla. You and I gave them such information, they will trust our words; they will look upon the words of the Bishops as *ex parte* statements.

Furthermore, I learned at the Legation in Washington that the Archbishop of Manila does not at all agree with Mgr. Chapelle. At any rate, even if some suspicions were aroused in the minds of the people in the Vatican they will say nothing for the public, and we have no rea-

JOHN IRELAND

son whatever to imagine that our friends in America will have any cause to think that we did not give most trustworthy information, when we did speak of them, of Rome's opinions. So for the present, at least, put your mind in perfect security.

I received your cablegram after I had seen friends in Washington. Had I received it sooner it might have guided me somewhat in my interviews. But, at any rate, I think I am justified in sending the answer which you have no doubt received.

Mr. McKinley told me he had received a letter from Mrs. Storer and that he was of course most interested in her and you. I met there also Mr. Roosevelt who said that anything and everything would be done by him for you and we talked of plans and methods.

I had a long conference with Mr. Elkins who told me that Mr. Porter would in all probability be recalled; that while in official matters he had done very well, yet it was thought that in social and general influence he was not the man, and at any rate he had been well rewarded for the next to nothing which he had done for the party. I told Mr. Elkins of what I would wish for yourself, and he answered that you should wait and urge that if it came to the worst for Paris, other places such as Vienna, or Berlin would be open to you.

(My own opinion is that Mrs. Storer should write a

JOHN IRELAND

strong and confidential letter to Mr. McKinley, saying that she desires Paris, that she leaves it to himself to do the very best he can, and if it turned out that there were no vacancy in Paris he should remember that she wishes Vienna or Berlin. From what he has said to me about Mrs. Storer I am confident that he will be quite willing to receive such a frank and confidential letter from her. I am always of the opinion that at Paris you would do more good than elsewhere both for your own country as well as for other interests, and that the place would be more agreeable to you than any other; and I counsel that you do not give it up until you are sure you have to do so. Paris set aside I would hesitate between Vienna and Berlin; rather liking the former.

Keep me informed regularly by letter or cablegram of all that is going on, and trust me to do my share of the work.

From all appearances I am stronger with McKinley than ever before. He realizes, or at least confesses more openly than he realizes, the services I have rendered him, and seems more willing than ever to listen to me.

Excuse me for sending you this type-written letter, but I am just leaving for home and have no time to send you a manuscript.

With most cordial regards for Mrs. Storer and most sincere wishes that both may enjoy a most pleasant Christ-

JOHN IRELAND

mas and receive from Heaven during the coming year
choicest blessings, I am

Very sincerely yours,

(Signed) JOHN IRELAND.

Hon. Bellamy Storer

V

New York, May 2, 1901.

MY DEAR MRS. STORER

I HAD a long conversation with the President last Sunday. Senator Hanna was present. Of course, we rapidly drifted towards "our Madrid friends." Of the sincere loyalty of Mr. McKinley to yourself and Mr. Storer there can be no possible doubt. He said: "I want to do for Mr. Storer the very best in my power: I must as soon as possible do the best I can for him — to prove my appreciation of him. Nor is there anything too good for him. He has shown such admirable diplomatic qualities, that the whole cabinet will applaud me for anything I may do for him. But, how to create a vacancy! Porter does not wish to resign, and now White wants to stay. There is where I am."

Then two propositions were discussed. The first, to strive to raise Madrid to an Embassy—It was agreed that he would at once have Mr. Hay intimate forcibly to the Duke d'Arcos that America would be most pleased if Spain would send us an Ambaassdor—as Spain must

JOHN IRELAND

according to the rules of our government take the initiative. This will be attended to at once by our Department of State: and if Spain is not too obstinate, something good will happen—to relieve temporarily your present painful situation.

The second proposition is: at least one year before the end of the present presidential term, to ask White or Porter to retire, and to name Mr. Storer to the vacancy. I suggested that Paris is the place for Mr. Storer and yourself. “Very well,” said the President, “I will surely give Mr. Storer at least one year in Paris, and then the next president will have to continue him there. I made him reiterate his promise again and again so that there could be no doubt in my mind—or in Hanna’s, or in the President’s as to what was to be done. The conclusion was that Porter will be positively made to see in due time that he is needed at home: but, meanwhile we are to keep all this to ourselves.

That is all I was able to accomplish for you. But, all things considered—it is much. Just a little patience and you will be in Paris—and Mr. Storer will have highest diplomatic honours for many years. You know, we can not always get at once what we wish: but it is much that we are sure of success within a reasonable length of time. Hold on to Paris: Berlin would not suit you.

Both the President and Mr. Root told me plainly that the

JOHN IRELAND

administration and Mgr. Chapelle are not in accord: they sincerely hope that the delegate will leave Manila for good.

Mr. Root talked with me for an hour over the situation in the Philippines, and of the intentions of the government of Washington and of Judge Taft in reference to religious and educational matters. He said he wishes the Vatican to be informed fully and correctly. I am to write a long letter to Cardinal Rampolla on the matter.

Mr. Roosevelt was not in Washington. I fear, he is losing before the country: he acts too much the big boy.

I suppose you are troubled over the acts of the late consistory. Please forget and forgive. You and other friends have done their best: and there must the matter rest. Of course, *entre nous*, Rome does not value sufficiently American public opinion, nor the means of winning it. But that we cannot help. Mgr. Boeglin has a theory of his own about the whole matter; I do not, however, put faith in it.

I trust the balmy air of Biarritz is proving most comforting to you. *A propos*, is your son still thinking of Minnesota: I believe he would do well there.

My love, of course, to Mr. Storer—I make no enquiry about the dog: that is the only thing, regarding which your sympathies and mine do not run on parallel lines.

Sincerely,

JOHN IRELAND

Mrs. M. L. Storer

JOHN IRELAND

The following letters were written after President McKinley's death, when Theodore Roosevelt became President.

VI

St. Paul, Nov. 3, 1901.

MY DEAR FRIEND,

I HAVE had two most pleasant meetings with the President at the White House, besides having seen much of him at Yale.

He is decidedly your friend, and resolved to give you the best there is. I told him, that London is the place. All he wants is time to turn around, and bring out vacancies. It may take some time: but the end is sure. "Even," said he, "if Berlin comes first, and Bellamy wished it for a little while, pending Choate's retention of London, I would give it to him, and change him shortly afterwards to London. Let him trust me."

The President, Mr. Root and Mr. Hay have agreed that a representative be sent to the Vatican to treat of Philippine matters. This is a great victory for us. Mr. Taft's letter left Manila Oct. 16—and it is known by cablegram to be favorable. Who the envoy shall be, is being discussed. Theodore and I hold out for you: but it is objected that it is undiplomatic to send one minister into the territory of another. Mr. Root proposes Gen. Smith, of California, now on the bench of the Supreme Court at

JOHN IRELAND

Manila. All will be decided before the end of the month, and then, but not till then, will publicity be given to the affair. I return here for the twentieth.

Theodore's friendliness to myself is unbounded. I can get from him anything that is reasonable. Everything points to a successful administration, and a re-election.

With fond regards for Mrs. Storer, I am,

Very sincerely,

JOHN IRELAND.

Hon. B. Storer—

P.S.—Nothing in that report of a German movement. No apparent break in the cabinet. Rome is informed of the progress in the Philippine matter.

VII

Washington, Dec. 3, 1901

MY DEAR SIR,

I RECEIVED your cablegram, before I left St. Paul. I am here with Bishop O'Gorman for the last fortnight. Matters move slowly: and I waited before writing to you to have positive news.

The Roman mission is definitely decided upon. Mr. Root insisted that the *envoyé* should be one who knows the Philippines from actual observation: and the chosen one is Judge James F. Smith of the Supreme Court of

JOHN IRELAND

Manila — formerly collector of the Port at Manila, Governor of Negros, Colonel of the First California Volunteers, lawyer in San Francisco. He is a Catholic: thoroughly respectable and intelligent.

Judge Smith was on vacation in San Francisco: and arrived here yesterday. I am much pleased with him: to-day he is to see the President.

I have my plans for the organization of his "suite"—which have not yet been discussed.

The President and myself discussed your name most favourably. But Mr. Root's reasons prevailed: and as they seemed strong, I did not oppose them with persistency.

It is as well for you. You could not have gone to Rome, I believe, while still minister to Madrid: and to resign your present position, as you proposed in your cablegram, would, in my opinion, be rather parlous. The work in Rome may be of very short duration.

Your *avenir* was, of course, thoroughly again gone over by the President, when I saw him. "I must, I suppose," he said playfully, "poison off one of our ambassadors: but which one to experiment upon first, I do not know. But Bellamy is safe in my hands: only let him give me some time: the best at my disposal will be his." "Mrs. Storer," he added, "has written me an awful letter: she allows me no time: try, I beg of you, to calm her."

So, there we are. You are safe, with time: and, if I were

JOHN IRELAND

in your place, I would hold out for London, which is well worth the waiting.

Myron Herrick will go to Rome. I had a long talk with him the other day; and dispelled his waverings. Mr. Meyer was appointed *pro tempore*, to hold the place until Herrick would be ready: and Mr. Roosevelt holds in this to Mr. McKinley's arrangement—Herrick will not go to Rome for some months yet.

Entre nous, there is much anxiety among the old party leaders, lest Theodore break through the traces. Indications of an unrestrainable personal independence have already been given; and no one can tell how far this may go. A rupture with the party organization would imperil his re-election. The Democrats are watching: their apparent heir to the throne is Francis of Missouri, now the disburser of \$15,000,000 Louisiana Exposition funds—one likely to tie together the Bryanites of the West and the Clevelanders of the East. Theodore relies, perhaps, too much on his personal prestige, independently of the organization. This session of Congress, will, it is hoped, steady him.

Bishop O'Gorman joins with me in most affectionate salutations to Mrs. Storer and yourself.

Sincerely,

JOHN IRELAND.

Hon. Bellamy Storer.

JOHN IRELAND

VIII

Washington, Dec. 8, '01.

MY DEAR SIR,

YOUR letter of Nov. 19th has reached me here. In my letter to you of a week ago, I explained why some other than yourself is preferred for the mission to the Vatican. As things are at present it would be futile for me to urge your name: nor in doing so would I, in my opinion, be furthering your interests. The mission to the Vatican will be temporary.

I am still waiting. Gen. Smith has come on: and seems personally suitable. But Lodge has frightened somewhat Root: and in the War Department it is questioned whether the envoy should not be a Protestant. Indeed Root is chilled as to the whole matter.

Mr. Roosevelt, however, is firm, and says he does not care about Lodge's objection. The President has the right grasp of the whole matter. He may, possibly yield, on the point of sending a Catholic but even this is not so certain.

I am going to New York for a few days, where at the President's suggestion I shall sound Abbott of the "Outlook," and Ward of the "Independent." I feel rather sure of both, and believe that rightly understood they will uphold the project. I shall be back in Washington on Thursday.

JOHN IRELAND

Mr. Taft will be here within a month. Root proposes to wait for his arrival; but I see no reason for the delay.

Mr. Taft has written in favor of the project. I had myself a charming letter from him.

With affectionate regards and fervent prayers for patience to Mrs. Storer, I am.

Sincerely.

JOHN IRELAND.

Hon. Bellamy Storer.

IX

St. Paul, March 12. 1902

MY DEAR SIR,

WELCOME back to America! I am sure, you are glad to be again home, after your long and varied wanderings on foreign soil. I trust the sea has been propitious to you and to Mrs. Storer — so that you may begin in the enjoyment of good health your well-merited vacation.

I presume you will at once visit Washington and then proceed to Cincinnati. Please send me your programme. I expect to go east after Easter, and I should like to run up against you somewhere.

A letter sent last week to Madrid by Bishop O'Gorman, would, if you had received it, have informed you that Judge Taft is to go to the Vatican after Easter, as the representative of this government to debate there Philippine matters; and that he will take with him as Counsel-

JOHN IRELAND

lor Bishop O’Gorman. The Judge has just gone to Cincinnati, where he must undergo a surgical operation. Please compliment the President on his action in this matter—and tell him it was the proper thing.

Mr. Roosevelt will, of course, tell you his plans in your own regard. He remains determined to give you the best—so soon as a vacancy occurs. The only trouble is—when will the vacancy occur?

Please write me after you have seen the President.

With kindest regards to Mrs. Storer I am

Very sincerely.

JOHN IRELAND.

Mr. Bellamy Storer.

Upon our arrival in the United States we went to Washington to see Mr. Roosevelt at the White House. He was cheerful upon most subjects, but some adverse criticism—about sending Mr. Taft to the Vatican to negotiate the sale of the Friars’ lands in the Philippines—had made him quite furious.

He was rather abusive, about Archbishop Ireland having “over-persuaded” him to do it: and he even seemed inclined to back out, for fear of Protestant displeasure.

My husband telegraphed the Archbishop: “Matter yet undecided,” and the next letter, No. x, is his answer.

The following week, we were in Cincinnati. Mr. Taft

JOHN IRELAND

was recovering from a surgical operation at a hospital, and I went at once to see him.

I found him in the barber's hands, having his hair cut. As always he was cheerful and serene. When I told him about the President's wrath he only smiled: "You know Theodore," he said; "he has been stampeded by a lot of adverse criticism from some of his advisers. He will come round all right. Of course it is all settled. I am sailing in May and Bishop O'Gorman goes with me." And so this storm blew over.

X

St. Paul, March 26, 1902.

MY DEAR SIR,

YOUR telegram simply affrights me. "Matter yet undecided"! Does this mean that the President is not fully resolved upon sending Mr. Taft on a mission to the Vatican? Is it possible that there be at this moment hesitation in his mind?

Just imagine where I would be in such case.

In presence of Messrs. Taft and Root—both of these fully acquiescing—after a conference of more than two hours' duration, the President said: "We shall send a mission to the Vatican on Philippine affairs": and then, told me explicitly and clearly that I was authorized to communicate his decision to Cardinal Rampolla.

I did so write to the Cardinal, and I have received from

JOHN IRELAND

him a letter thanking me for what I had done, and telling me that he and the Holy Father are awaiting with much pleasure the advent of Mr. Taft.

And now—to hesitate about carrying into effect most formal declarations!

Please, before leaving Washington, have the fullest kind of a talk with Mr. Roosevelt, and put an end to all doubts and anxieties.

My affectionate regards to Mrs. Storer, whose letter gave me greatest pleasure.

Sincerely,

JOHN IRELAND.

Hon. Bellamy Storer.

XI

St. Paul, March 29. 1902

MY DEAR MRS. STORER,

I AM most grateful for your letter—as, also, of course for Mr. Storer's. The two letters, at least give me an exact view of the situation—and that is much, even if the view is not as roseate as I would wish.

I cannot believe that the President's words were anything more than a momentary ebullition of anger. He cannot be supposed to be ready to break a solemn engagement—one, too, that Taft acknowledges to be a most wise and salutary one. I am not alarmed but that we shall be able to hold him to it.

JOHN IRELAND

In the course of the conference, the President exclaimed that the Friars should be sent away from the Philippines at once. I spoke of the difficulties in such summary proceedings, and said that the Vatican would prefer gradual changes, according as other priests could be secured to take their place. I thought at the time that those words of mine did not suit him: and now I think it is those words he has in his mind. In all other remarks of mine, I was studious in taking the part of America, and advising Mr. Taft to go far in his demands.

Mr. Taft writes to Bishop O'Gorman that he will sail for Naples, on the *Maria Theresa*, May 3rd. This indicates that he has no knowledge of a change. In your talks with him—would it not be best that you say nothing as to your conversation with the President? Let him go on, in his preparations without any suspicion of barriers ahead. What you can do—and do very usefully—is to show him what benefits will come to the American cause in the Philippines, and even at home, from gaining the good will of the Vatican. Strengthen his present frame of mind.

The Vatican has made a blunder in letting Sbaretto start from Rome for the Philippines. Sbaretto is not a *persona grata* in the eyes of Root: and moreover Mr. Taft would desire to see an American ecclesiastic in power in the Philippines. I have wired and written all this to Rampolla, and have received from him assurances that Sba-

JOHN IRELAND

retti will go no farther than Washington. All this I have made known to Mr. Root.

If Mr. Storer could have a chat with Mr. Root—he would get at the bottom of things more readily than by talking with the President, who is now nervously wrought up.

As to despatches from Rome, about regular diplomatic relations—the Vatican, I know from Rampolla, is utterly innocent of them. They are the imaginings of newspaper men.

Bishop O’Gorman will be in Cincinnati towards the end of next week. For myself, I am detained in St. Paul by the wedding of one of Mr. Hill’s daughters until Wednesday evening—when I must hurry to New York, as I have promised to attend the Platt banquet. But on my way back from Washington, I will stop in Cincinnati. I did not read very clearly the name of the *hotel* at which Mr. Storer advises me to put up when in Cincinnati.

With affectionate regards to Mr. Storer I am

Very sincerely

JOHN IRELAND.

XII

St. Paul, March 29. '02.

MY DEAR SIR,

AFTER I had mailed my letter to Mrs. Storer I received your telegram. Please write me fully of your

JOHN IRELAND

talk with Mgr. Sbaretti. I am insistent with Rome that he does not go, now at least, to the Philippines. . . .

A happy Easter,

Yours

JOHN IRELAND.

Hon. Bellamy Storer.

XIII

St. Paul, April 2 — 1902.

MY DEAR SIR,

MY address in New York will be "The Fifth Avenue Hotel"—there until Monday—afterwards "The Ebbitt, Washington."

Bishop O'Gorman will arrive at "The Sems" Friday evening.

Thanks for your telegram of yesterday.

As Bishop O'Gorman will explain to you, we do not wish S. to go to the Philippines. He is *persona non grata* to Root—and we need an American in the Philippines.

I will, of course, stop in Cincinnati, when returning from the East.

Kindest regards to Mrs. Storer and Mrs. Longworth.

Sincerely

JOHN IRELAND.

Hon. Bellamy Storer.

JOHN IRELAND

XIV

Washington—April 16, '02.

MY DEAR SIR,

BETWEEN delays in seeing the President and Mr. Root, and in giving explanations and answering objections, I have only to-day concluded matters in Washington. And, even now, I must, at the President's request, go to New York to see Mr. McKelvey, of the Brooklyn Eagle, who has been writing strongly against the project of the mission to the Vatican.

However, all is well, that ends well. Things could not be in better shape for me. Both the President and Mr. Root most willingly grant every thing, and pledge themselves to hearken to no opposition. They are in the best humor with me, and seem to want every one to know this. What a change from the mood in which you and Mrs. Storer found our dear Theodore!

The President's letter to the Holy Father will be most gracious. He will congratulate him on his jubilee. He will present him with a beautifully bound edition of his books—that on hunting included—the volumes bearing his autograph. Bishop O'Gorman sails after to-morrow: he took his leave of the President last evening—and the parting hand-shake was most warm. At the President's reiterated request, I shall return to Washington early in May, when Mr. Taft and Mr. Root will be here, that I may

JOHN IRELAND

be present when final instructions are given to Mr. Taft.

I thank you and Mrs. Storer, for all the valued help you have given in this matter, both with the President, and with Mr. Taft.

As to yourself—the President stated very positively that you are to go to Berlin. He has had already word, he said, from the Emperor that there is in Berlin no objection whatever to a Catholic as ambassador. He wishes me to secure the approval of the *Westliche Post* of St. Louis, and of the *Germania* of Milwaukee. I am now writing to secure the *Germania*. I am in receipt of a letter from St. Louis to the effect that this paper has endorsed the candidacy of Assistant Secretary of State Hill, whose friends had communicated previously with the *Post*—but that, Hill set aside, it would gladly support you. I am writing again giving to the *Post* the present situation, and I shall, no doubt, receive such a letter as is desired.

Now my regret is that I cannot have the pleasure of meeting at once you and Mrs. Storer. But, of course, that pleasure is only postponed. Send me your Colorado address; and give me, so far as you may be able, a program of your movements.

With affectionate regards for Mrs. Storer I am,

Very sincerely,

Write to me to St. Paul.

JOHN IRELAND.

Hon. Bellamy Storer.

JOHN IRELAND

XV

Chicago, May 16, '02.

DEAR SIR,

I AM on my way home from Washington. My work there is finished. Governor Taft and his suite, Judge Smith and Major Porter, sail to-morrow. Theodore was very pleasant—in the best of humor.

He told me that your going to Berlin is fully assured.

My regards to Mrs. Storer.

Yours

JOHN IRELAND.

Hon. Bellamy Storer.

XVI

St. Paul, Sept. 6, 1902

MY DEAR MRS. STORER,

YES, Mr. White has resigned: and Theodore is free. I cannot for a moment have any fear about his action: he cannot with any spark of self-respect go back of his promise. I do not write to him in regard to Berlin—first, because I cannot even seem to doubt his word—and next, because in the excitement of his travels, and now in that of his recent accident, he might not wish to be annoyed with letters. But, he is to be in St. Paul Sept. 25—and I will not miss the opportunity to know just where he is. Meanwhile, hold your soul in peace.

JOHN IRELAND

On the whole, the Taft mission did rather well. The sole point of difference was whether the Vatican would insert in the written agreement the promise to retire the Spanish Friars. But it is well understood all around that while the Vatican did not like to put so much in black and white, it is resolved to remove the Friars, "*par acte exécutif et volontaire.*" The President is quite satisfied. The Vatican, on its part, does not regret having the negotiations continued over two or three years longer.

As to the Consistory—all indications would go to show, that the matter is settled favorably. There has been, however, no official information.

You have read, no doubt, of the agitation which some Catholics strove to get up against the administration under the pretext that Catholic interests were suffering in the Philippines. I gave out two interviews with the intent of restoring peace. The President wrote me two letters, thanking me for my efforts.

Affectionate regards to Mr. Storer.

Very sincerely

JOHN IRELAND.

Mrs. Maria L. Storer.

JOHN IRELAND

XVII

St. Paul Sept. 28, 1902

MY DEAR MRS. STORER,

A DECISION is at last made. Mr. Storer goes to Vienna. Well—it is all right. So long as it could not be London or Paris, Vienna suits me. You will be, I believe, happier there than you could have been in Berlin. *Et puis—Londres et Paris restent dans la perspective de l'avenir.*

Tower is a man of influence: he has friends that must be counted with: hence he had to be satisfied. I presume that is why he goes to Berlin. Lift up your head: be proud of your title—*ambassadrice à Vienne*. Talk delightfully of Vienna—and receive the felicitations of your friends.

For my own part, I shall be much more pleased to visit you in Vienna than in Berlin.

The President, as you have seen in the papers, returned to Washington from Indianapolis. There is no doubt that he is overdoing the “strenuous.” If he continues, he will kill himself physically. Moreover this perpetual restlessness affects his moral attitude and makes him irritable.

Wall street is decidedly against him. He will receive the party nomination: but the tussle will be in the national election. A strong, clean democrat will draw a heavy vote.

I will not now see him before the middle of November,

JOHN IRELAND

when I will spend a week or so in Washington. I will then try to reach somewhat into his mind about various things. He is, no doubt, well meaning, and sincerely loyal to old friendships: but impetuous, singularly unconventional, and just now uncertain as to political methods. Cambon's story sounds very strange; still, it is "*à la Théodore, quoi-qu'un peu outré.*"

My kindest regards to Mr. Storer—and most fervent wishes for his success.

Very sincerely

JOHN IRELAND

XVIII

St. Paul, April 5, 1903

MY DEAR MRS. STORER,

MANY thanks for your letters and your enclosures of newspaper clippings. It is delightful to find myself so well remembered by you.

And so you are fully reconciled to Vienna. In my last letter I had before me the duty of encouraging you to patience. But before it reached there, you were writing me that your friends were being counted by the score and that nowhere as in Vienna were you finding things to your liking. I am charmed to hear all this. May no cloud hover nigh in the horizon to dim your bright visions of Vienna! I am sure, were your Belgian friends to read

JOHN IRELAND

what you now tell me of the sweetness and courtesy of Austrian high life, they would shudder with jealousy. But, to my mind, the stories you have to tell, whether of Brussels or of Vienna, have not altogether their foundation in the goodness of your acquaintances: your own qualities of mind and of heart must be allowed their share of merit. You know how to win, if people deserve to be won. Your failure in Madrid takes nothing from your talent for victory: there, war had set the fates against you.

I am sorry you have so much difficulty in finding a "palazzo." I can easily realize how uncomfortable a hotel, or a small residence must be to you. But patience! Time brings the cure: and if meanwhile you are not yourself in your graces of hospitality, your friends will see that the fault is not yours.

To believe the newspapers you have a social competitor in our Berlin ambassador. He is, manifestly, resolved to capture Berlin. But I am not afraid—the ultimate triumph will be for you.

I am particularly pleased to hear that you are meeting with such good Catholics, and that, as a Catholic, you are receiving cordial welcomes.

One of your predecessors, Mrs. Tripp, has been lately telling me how bleak and sombre the prairies of Dakota loom before her, as she dreams of the splendors of Vi-

JOHN IRELAND

enna: and yet how little of those splendors which you will see, she was allowed to see!

Theodore was in St. Paul and Minneapolis last Saturday. He was in the best possible spirits. His attentions to me personally were boundless. He first spied me out in the Capitol, where our legislators were gathered to greet him. He rushed towards me, and was so effusive of affection that the assembly cheered vociferously. On the way from St. Paul to Minneapolis he spent nearly the whole time chatting with me, setting aside all the notables of the party. Of course you and Mr. Storer were mentioned affectionately. He repeated to me messages for you.

I was at Washington a fortnight ago, and had there a very long talk with him. He is now delighted that he sent Governor Taft to Rome. Of his own volition he sent a jubilee present to the Holy Father—a magnificently bound set of the “Messages of the Presidents”—with a very appropriate inscription from himself.

He is not altogether at ease about the future. Yet, he is hopeful of success. He would not be too sorry if Hanna’s rheumatism crippled completely his leg, or if the Democrats would continue to worship Bryan. On the whole, you had better hold on to him, and be emphatic in styling him—“Dear Theodore.”

I think we are assured of an American archbishop in Manila. The negotiations between Gov. Taft and Mgr.

JOHN IRELAND

Guidi are progressing slowly—too slowly to suit Theodore—but, otherwise, satisfactorily.

What a shame for France that she has declared war against the Pope himself. The contention of nominating directly bishops passes all bounds. My own love for the Republic is growing cold. I shall not again feel at home in Paris. I shall have to transfer my heart—to Austria!

A friend of Lorin, René Pinon, has lately given in Paris a conference on America and on its president. I have given a copy to Theodore who relishes it much. If you have not had a copy, send for one to Lorin. It is very good.

Chéradame has not yet appeared in America. When he does come, however, it is not sure that he will find the opportunity which he expects to make a “*propagande*.”

A French friend of mine is in Vienna—I do not know just what he is doing there. He is “le Prince de Béarn”—a very cultivated man, and a good Catholic. If you meet him, mention my name to him. He writes me that he expects to visit America soon.

If Vienna were not across the Atlantic, I would run down there to see you: but—

Give my love to Bellamy, and believe me, my dear Mrs. Storer,

Very sincerely yours

JOHN IRELAND.

JOHN IRELAND

Letter XIX is written immediately after the death of Pope Leo XIII, and XX is written after the Conclave.

The Archbishop's allusion to Monseigneur Merry del Val is in regard to the latter's objection as a Spaniard to the Archbishop's patriotism as an American. I had already heard of this in Brussels in 1898 when Señor Villa Urrutia told me that it arose from Archbishop Ireland having preached in Washington a sermon at the funeral of a Cuban, General Garcia, in the course of which he spoke of the dead man as a "patriot." Another reason also for this dislike of Archbishop Ireland lay in the difference of opinion as to Catholic policy; the two extremes which define each other as "reactionary" and "modernist."

XIX

St. Paul, July 28, 1903.

MY DEAR MRS. STORER—

I AM wondering why I do not hear from you. Manifestly the distractions of Colorado Springs are greater far than those of Vienna, since in Vienna you wrote letters, and in Colorado Springs, you write none—at least none to me.

Well—I hope you and yours are in the best of health—and made by the charms of your new surroundings to forget Trouville and San Sebastiano.

Let me impress on you that you must spend some days

JOHN IRELAND

in St. Paul before you again cross the Atlantic. Make your arrangements in view of this—and give me timely notice. There will be much to talk over. Besides, I can no longer have you say to my friends in Europe, that you have never seen Minnesota, as if Minnesota were a “*quantité négligeable*.”

Much has happened in Rome—and much is to happen. Are you hoping for the election of Rampolla? I am—yet I am prepared for another. I have outlined in my mind three cablegrams of felicitations—to suit the different classes of candidates.

In regard to the matter in which you have taken such kindly interest—I can explain much. There is no reason why you should pout and despair.

Has not Theodore acted splendidly—sending to Rome two official cablegrams? As regards Catholic matters, he is becoming better and better each day.

I have heard nothing more about the reported resignation of Porter. Nor have I heard from you or Bellamy what your wishes are, in such a hypothesis. I am always for Paris.

Most affectionate regards to Bellamy—and believe me, my dear Mrs. Storer,

Very sincerely

JOHN IRELAND.

JOHN IRELAND

XX

St. Paul, Sept. 11—1903.

MY DEAR MRS. STORER.

I MUST write a letter to you, as I write one to Bellamy. The one for both would not do: as despite all wedding surrender, there has remained in you an "identity," which no husband can claim as his own.

I hope you will talk plainly to Theodore—and bring to the surface his hidden intentions. Tell him that you must have Paris—so soon as Porter leaves. Write me fully, after the interview.

I am not totally won over yet to the new Pope—I shall never be, if he names Merry del Val, his Secretary of State. But, indeed, a misfortune of such a size, I do not apprehend as possible.

Of course, as Pierre says, the new Pope is good, but I worship greatness. And he is democratic: but may he not be too democratic. We shall wait.

I know well the new Archbishop of Westminster—good, and nice, and kind. He will not repeat Vaughan's mistakes: but, O spirit of Manning!

I am sure you and Abp. Keane will have agreed to approve current events—and accepted complacently the ruling of the Holy Ghost. It takes me a longer time to become submissive.

Tell Austria that she must never again try her power.

JOHN IRELAND

The world is becoming too American to endure such interference.

If Abp. Keane is near you, please give him the enclosed letter. If he is far away—burn it.

May winds be mild and seas be placid, as your ship moves Eastward.

Sincerely

JOHN IRELAND.

Thanks for clippings. Don't forget me—even amid the splendors of the "Saison Viennoise."

Mrs. M. L. Storer.

After the death of Leo XIII, the efforts of all Archbishop Ireland's friends were immediately directed toward his successor. Bishop Denis O'Connell, who had been commissioned by President Roosevelt to bear a message to Leo XIII, arrived in Rome too late and waited to deliver it to Pius X.

Salvatore Cortesi, the head of the Associated Press in Rome, wrote me the following letter on this subject:

Rome, December 15th, 1903.

DEAR MRS. STORER,

I HAVE delayed answering your letter from Meran, as I hoped to be able to give you some positive news about the possibility of Archbishop Ireland soon being ap-

JOHN IRELAND

pointed Cardinal. However, as I now see that I will have to wait about a week more before knowing something precise, I have decided not to wait any longer. With regard to your questions, I think that Cardinal Satolli is now the best and really true friend that the Archbishop has in Rome. He has worked and is even now working in his favour to such an extent that he seems hopeful of a good result.

Mgr. O'Connell's visit to the Vatican took place in a very unpropitious moment, as he arrived in Rome when Leo XIII. had already been taken ill, and had to wait until the new Pope was elected to be received in a time when Pius X. himself was not well acquainted with many Church questions. The message he delivered was from President Roosevelt, with whom he had dined before leaving Washington, and had been charged to say to the Pope that, given his position and the spirit of the American Constitution, he could not officially manifest any desire to the Vatican for specially honoring any prelate in the United States, but he could privately assure that the nomination of Archbishop Ireland to the Cardinalate would be highly appreciated both by the Federal Government and the American people at large, without distinction.

At the time of the Conclave we were at Colorado Springs. Before sailing in September to return to Vienna, Mr. Storer and I spent a day at Sagamore with the President and

JOHN IRELAND

Mrs. Roosevelt. He was in high good humour and before we left he took my husband aside and told him that he wished him to go to Rome as soon as possible to ask of the new Pope, as a "personal favour" (not an official demand from the President), the elevation of Archbishop Ireland to the Cardinalate.

XXI

St. Paul, Oct. 23, 1903.

MY DEAR MRS. STORER,

I WAS in Washington last week, and, of course, saw the President.

I spoke with him of Paris, and removed from his mind all suspicion that a Catholic would be there a *persona non grata* as ambassador. He promised me that the next ambassador to Paris would be Mr. Storer, and, furthermore, expressed the belief that Mr. Porter would soon retire. I do not see that there can be any question about Mr. Storer succeeding him. If there is I do not understand men and things. Let us take that matter as settled.

The President, also, told me that he had commissioned Mr. Storer to speak for him, *viva voce*, at the Vatican. He seemed rather proud of having done so. What I myself should say to you in those circumstances, I scarcely know. The next Consistory is likely to take place before Mr. Storer could reach Rome—and, beyond that—things are

JOHN IRELAND

very problematical. *Nous verrons*. At all events, it was a kind act on the part of the President.

Politics are becoming warm. Both Gorman and Cleveland are striving for the Democratic nomination, and either would undoubtedly give much trouble to the Republican candidate. A strong appeal will be made against the latter to the business interests of the country. A very prominent man in Chicago said to me—Cleveland may not be nominated: but, if nominated, he would be elected.

That question of your "identity" as an independent personality is quite interesting. You need not argue it with me: I will recognize your "identity."

Give my love to Bellamy, and believe me

Very sincerely

JOHN IRELAND

Mrs. Maria L. Storer.

XXII

St. Paul, Nov. 11, 1903

MY DEAR FRIEND,

THE elections are over—Hanna swept off everything in Ohio. He will have a majority of one hundred in the legislature. His special victory was in Cleveland—where the whole Republican ticket was elected by a majority of 6000—a change of 14,000 from the preceding election. Reduced Democratic majorities is all he had looked for from Cleveland. I was able through my friends

JOHN IRELAND

to help him there. His victory there is due to the Catholic vote, and he is fully aware of the fact. We turned over to him nearly the whole Slav vote—

Hanna is to-day the monarch. If he wished to have it, the nomination for the presidency would go to him. But in honor he could not take it—and I am sure he will keep it away from him. But—he has the party in hand, and Theodore must be gentle towards him. On the whole Hanna's victory is too much for Theodore.

Maryland and New York City went Democratic with a vengeance. This gives presidential hopes to the Democrats—Cleveland is, from all present appearances, the candidate. I know from friends of his, that he is willing. I am afraid, a severe battle awaits us. Cleveland will take off Wall Street and its allies. As one of them said to me—Business prosperity above party.

On the whole—the prospect is not rose-colored for our friend in Washington. Many who will vote for him will do so coldly. I think he has a hold on the masses; but they are moving sand.

Of course, I am heartily for him; and, if opportunity offers, I will give him a helping hand.

Your letter on the Congo is most interesting. I will do my best for Leopold in America. I may get into the *Sun* an article on the lines of your letter.

But alas! Is America the exponent and defender of in-

JOHN IRELAND

ternational justice? See—how she is treating Colombia. That appeal to “humanity” is the appeal to the Panama Canal, and nought else—We are fast becoming as aggressive and as hypocritical as England herself.

Would there not have been far more humanity in interfering in the Boer war, than in our jumping in at once to help Panama against Colombia.

I am glad you have made friendly advances to the new Papal Secretary. He is in power—and besides, is at heart a well-meaning man—even if he did try to provide Spain with a war-ship.

Sincerely,

JOHN IRELAND

Hon. Bellamy Storer

XXIII

St. Paul, Nov. 13, 1903

MY DEAR MRS. STORER,

LET me give you the situation in Rome, as I understand it to be at present.

Cardinal Satolli is, I am sure, a friend of mine—willing to work for me. You should by all means see him and consult with him. You can trust him.

The Friar Cardinals, Martinelli, Gotti and Vives—once friends of mine—are now opposed to me. They blame me for the attitude of the administration towards the Friars of the Philippines. They say I could have changed

JOHN IRELAND

that attitude: they even say, I am the chief cause of it.

Cardinal Rampolla is a mystery. He talked so much friendship — and yet did so little.

You should, however, see him — and ask him squarely why he did nothing. He had no friend so devoted to him, so outspoken for him as I was.

Cardinal del Val — you will have to handle him as you judge best. I scarcely believe it were wise to pass him over: he would resent your neglect. Perhaps — being a Spaniard, he feels the greater need of pleasing America.

Cortesi, the agent of the Associated Press, will give you news—but you must give him none. A newspaper man will always give up what he knows.

A good friend of mine — a priest — who hears much is — P. Giovanni Genocchi, via della Sapienza, 32.

If you spend some time in Rome — you should see “la Società” — good friends of mine, who will set you “dans le cercle” — are la Contesse Telfeuer (MacKey’s step-daughter)—La Marchese Theodoli (an American)—etc., etc.

Then you should meet Mgr. Stonor — Via Sistina, 27—

Mgr. O’Connell has just returned to Washington. I expect to have soon a letter from him.

Sincerely,

JOHN IRELAND

JOHN IRELAND

XXIV

New York, Nov. 24, 1903

MY DEAR FRIEND,

MY two cablegrams are, of course, in your hands. I supplement them with this letter.

Mgr. O'Connell delivered to the Pope the President's message. The reply was: "Present to the President my compliments, tell of my esteem for himself personally and for the country which he governs, and say to him that his wishes in regard to Mgr. Ireland will most probably be fulfilled."

Cardinal Satolli and the two Vanutellis, the only others to whom O'Connell spoke, said that the Pope's words, as here given, must be regarded as final, and promised furthermore to help in the matter.

Some weeks later the Pope said to Mr. Curtis, the representative of the St. Louis Fair: "I will take part in the Exposition to show my regard for the American people: and shortly I will give America another evidence of my esteem and love." Satolli told Curtis that those words meant Cardinalate.

So far, all was going magnificently. Unfortunately the Associated Press from Rome wired that a prelate from America had seen the Pope, on behalf of the President in favor of Mgr. Ireland. Thereupon Loeb gave out a state-

JOHN IRELAND

ment denying that the President had authorized any one to speak for him to the Vatican.

O'Connell now fears that Loeb's statement, of which no doubt notice has been conveyed to Rome, may discredit him and do general harm.

Hence the need of your going soon to Rome, to speak for yourself and to confirm O'Connell's message.

The Consistory, it is thought, will take place in January.

Parties in Rome and in America are urging Archbishop Ryan's name—as a compromise.

Your position will warrant you to speak strongly. As things now are, your word will be decisive. If the President really told you to speak for him, as he said to me he did, the way is clear for you. If not, you can say that you know he commissioned Mgr. O'Connell. Take counsel with Satolli, on whom you can count.

Satolli is anxious to come to America. Francis is ready to invite him in the name of the Exposition.

With kindest regards to Mrs. Storer, I am,

Very sincerely

JOHN IRELAND

My cable address is "Alpha, St. Paul."

To Hon. Bellamy Storer.

JOHN IRELAND

We went from Vienna to Rome the end of November and were received in private audience on December 2nd by the Holy Father, Pius X. He said to us: "I understand French but I do not speak it. You understand Italian—You will speak to me in French, and I will answer in Italian." Mr. Storer delivered in French the message of President Roosevelt, and the Pope responded in Italian: "I will consider what you have said to me on the part of President Roosevelt."

From Florence Mr. Storer cabled next day to the Archbishop announcing the audience.

We stopped at Meran for three days on our way back to Vienna and Mr. Storer wrote to the Archbishop from there a full account of what had been said.

XXV

St. Paul, December 6, 1903

MY DEAR FRIEND,

WELL that was about as quick a job, as I have heretofore heard of. A wire from New York—departure from Vienna—reception by the Vatican—delay nowhere. We have to wonder at the inventions of the modern age, at the prestige of an American ambassador—and above all, at the unreserved output of friendship on your part.

Your cablegram from Firenze was duly received. I should have sent a wire in reply to Meran: but frankly,

JOHN IRELAND

it took me a few days to guess what the word “meran” did mean. I was behind in my geography.

You did not stay long in Rome. All the better. The visit was the more imposing: and it gave no room for gossip. The despatch of Cortesi to the Associated Press was all right—So worded as to say enough and not too much, and flattering to America. It looked as if written by yourself, or, at least, carefully dictated.

Well, if anything does happen, the pleasing feature in the incident for me, will be that you and Mrs. Storer can each one say: *quorum pars magna fui*.

To do away with any apparent harm that might have come from Loeb's denials, the President invited O'Connell to lunch, and gave publicity to the fact—and the incident was cabled to the Roman papers. This I record, only to show the President's good will.

I received this morning Mrs. Storer's letter of Nov. 25—With affectionate regards to both, I am,

Very sincerely

JOHN IRELAND

Mr. Bellamy Storer.

XXVI

St. Paul, Jan. 5, 1904

MY DEAR FRIEND,

IT is not too late, I must believe, to wish you a happy—thrice-happy New Year. May Heaven's choicest

JOHN IRELAND

blessings be yours! Live long in vigor of body and of soul to serve Country and Church.

It was a delight to read your letter written in Meran for the "Statesmanship" it reveals. I had thought, I knew something of diplomacy and statesmanship—of the tact and the high-mindedness that must belong to men doing great things. But, it is most true, I never touched so closely that tact and that high-mindedness, as I did while reading your letter.

Your visit to the Vatican was a master-piece of diplomatic art. Everything done and said, that should, or properly could have been done and said: everything avoided that was irrelevant, or might have diminished the force of "the assault." Descending upon Rome with the one intent, leaving so soon as the intent was served—was splendid. Wrapping yourself into the folds of your official mantle and holding yourself there tenaciously—bringing into play all the force of your dignity and authority—was admirable.

Fortunately, I did not make out plans for you—I could not have risen enough to mark your attitude, or paint your words.

When I did write about your going to Rome, I was not aware of your "commission." That letter of yours from New York, somehow, never reached me. I got one

JOHN IRELAND

from Mrs. Storer, in which she asked: "Do you wish us to go to Rome?" Nothing more.

As to the subject matter of your mission—the case must rest where you put it. Let what will, come from the situation. The presentation is final.

It is well, that it is final.

I notice in this morning's paper a Roman cablegram to the effect that Guidi in his report of the sale of the Friars' land acknowledges gratefully the help received from me. The moment he had signed the treaty, he wired me the news from Manila. The Vatican knows well what I have done, or may do. Your visit leaves nothing untold.

Interesting it is to learn of the Vatican's anxiety to get further into American favor and American politics. As Cardinal del Val told you, he had communicated with the President touching the Panama question. His message had been sent to Mgr. Falconio. The President was gracious and off-handed. His words—"I am thankful. If there is anything to be done, I will let you know." Of course there was nothing to be done.

It is pleasing that Cardinal del Val speaks of America, as he does in his letter to you. That letter is a good omen for his future manner of acting: he understands that he is the Secretary of State, not the Spaniard.

I shall be in Washington for a week, beginning Jan. 28th. The occasion is a meeting of the University Directors.

JOHN IRELAND

I had yesterday a long letter from the President—telling of his gladness that the land question in the Philippines is settled—and referring to the political question at home.

The political question is somewhat perplexing. Hanna's friends—chiefly Wall Street—are openly opposing the nomination of Theodore—and urging Mark to run. Will Mark consent? I hope not: and yet I have some fear. The temptation would be great, if tangible support could be shown to be forthcoming from State conventions.

Meanwhile you and I had better steer clear of Hanna. Theodore is easily made suspicious. I have written him—making plain my loyalty—no matter who opposes him.

I shall write Mrs. Storer.

Sincerely

JOHN IRELAND

Hon. Bellamy Storer.

XXVII

St. Paul, Jan. 9, 1904.

MY DEAR MRS. STORER,

YOUR letter arrived the day after I had written to Bellamy. I had said to him that I was going to write to you. Please note this—as a proof that I did not need a letter from you to remember you.

JOHN IRELAND

You say, you are retiring from diplomatic relations with the Vatican, leaving all that *business* to Bellamy. Nonsense! An American New Year resolution! You must be in it—and I want you to be in it. Now, blot out, at my request, that resolution.

Well—all that you and Bellamy write, is romance-like—intensely interesting, almost “*irréalisable*” (unless one knew thoroughly your friendship and your tact). Pope, President, Cardinals, Ambassadors, publicists—all move before one’s eyes—directed from Vienna, and kept by Vienna, each one closely to his part. A pity it were, for the *dénouement* if the end were not secured.

Well—talk of diplomacy! That “rise” you got from Cortesi is capital. Cortesi has, undoubtedly the O’Connell incident straight. I am not, however, yet sure, whether he got it from O’Connell or from Satolli. The latter is “awfully communicative” to Cortesi—as I know regarding matters other than ours. Fortunately Cortesi is somewhat cautious; though he did wire to America, in a veiled form, the O’Connell incident.

As to O’Connell—I am not, as we say in the States, “particularly stuck” on him—nor over-confidential with him. But, he is there—and he gets into situations, where I must appear; and I have to be in relations with him—say “diplomatic relations.” Perhaps, the only difference between you and me is that I am a little more “*pratique*”

JOHN IRELAND

—smothering up occasionally my likes and dislikes, my “*confiances*” and my “*réservations*.” You say well:—O’Connell and Boeglin are alike. *Verissimo*—neither has a padlock on his mouth. It took you some time to know Boeglin.

Well—Senator Scott, of his own initiative, has pushed himself into our affair. I regret this: he can do no good, and may do harm. He writes to Cortesi: and Cortesi shows his letters to Satolli.

Cortesi writes to Bishop O’Gorman that my “candidacy” under Leo went up or down, according as I was presumed to be for or against Rampolla. If this is true—what an illusion on the part of Rampolla. Never for a moment did I waver in my loyalty to Rampolla. No one esteemed him more highly than I did. At this moment I am convinced that had I been in the Conclave, he would be now Pope.

Cardinal del Val does seem to be coming around all right. I shall, of course, be delighted. But there was a time when anything American set him into a rage.

I shall be in Washington Jan. 29—remaining there a week. I will send you thence the news. In my heart I begin to believe that Hanna is on the fence—that there may be trouble in the party. I am very sorry: the result may be a Democratic victory. However, more anon.

JOHN IRELAND

Well—a hundred good wishes, my dear Mrs. Storer,
for the New Year,

Very sincerely,

JOHN IRELAND.

XXVIII

Washington, Febr. 2", 1904.

MY DEAR FRIEND,

YOUR two letters were read and burnt. No one has heard or will ever hear a word about them.

However, you need have no anxiety whatsoever about the whole affair, which was the chief subject matter of those letters.

Apart from three or four papers, the American press made no comment to the business which brought you to the Vatican. I am sure of this, as I receive the clippings that have any reference to myself. No allusion of the kind was at all made in the papers, that are subscribers to the Associated Press: and these are the great majority of the American press. Cortesi was quite prudent. The Scripps-McKay Agency did send out a brief notice, to the effect that you visited the Vatican in my interest, and spoke there for the President: but the papers affiliated to this Agency are of the less important kind.

The President had no occasion to feel ruffled in the least, but you know his impulsiveness.

JOHN IRELAND

When I saw him, he of his own accord told me of his writing to you and asked how publicity was given to the matter. I was studious not to let him guess that I had heard from you: and took up the argument on his own lines. I said the Scripp-McKay Agency had merely made a guess: and that the few unfavorable comments that followed amounted really to nothing. I bade him not to be too sensitive. He calmed down completely—remarked that he had every confidence in you, and hoped that the outcome of your mission would be what all desired. Then, in a fit of exuberant good humor, he went on to tell me how the few grievances Catholics found in the administration of Indian affairs must be wiped out. "You are," he said, "publicly recognized as my friend: I wish, then, that all Catholics know that your influence serves them, and allows no ground of complaint on their part." He, then, called in Mr. Taft—and repeated his words, "for the benefit," he said, of an official adviser of his administration. Mr. Taft went on to say that his visit to Rome was one of the most fortunate things that had happened in Philippine affairs, that it had led, as nothing else so much, to a peaceful settlement, and had won to the American government the sympathy of the Islanders. The whole conference between the three of us was a pæan of praise for the Church and the Papacy. Pius X., Taft continued, had given orders to Guidi to come to an agreement, had

JOHN IRELAND

sent his congratulations on the completion of the sale of the lands, and had ordered Guidi to take the money himself and deposit it in his own name in a bank—thus holding it away from the Friars. There was some complaint about Bishop Rooker's impetuosity, but nothing else.

You may, then, dismiss your anxiety—viewing the matter as “closed” for good.

I have had a very long talk with Taft in his office. He is delightful. He understands Church affairs wonderfully well—is proud of being “*persona grata*” in Rome. You are right in believing that he is a great improvement on Root. Of course, we both talked much of you and of Mrs. Storer. He was much pleased to learn that you have Cardinal del Val in hand. He is afraid of the Cardinal: but is willing to entrust him to you. He further said, that he intends helping Guidi to the Cardinalate. (Just fancy Root saying this!) Guidi is to come to Washington next May to complete details.

Mr. Hanna is to-day quite ill. His life, it is said, is not in danger. But his fight for the Presidency is an impossibility—if ever he thought of making a fight. It is Theodore's luck. He will have the nomination surely: he is gaining every day. There is dissatisfaction in the Republican ranks: but there is no one around whom it can crystallize. Many are bitter: but they feel they must fall into

JOHN IRELAND

line. I have had a long talk with Cortelyou on the situation. He is the best informed of the Cabinet.

As to Rome—things are much *in statu quo*. Satolli and Vincenzo Vannutelli are working very hard for us. Satolli presented to the Pope an excellent memorandum, of which I have a copy—giving all possible arguments in our favor—making, however, no allusion to the President or to your visit. From all I hear from Rome, I judge that the Pope has kept your visit a secret. All the better. O'Connell's visit got known to Cortesi, as you are aware. O'Connell swears, he did not tell it to any one, except to Satolli and the Vannutellis. Cortesi is very intimate with Satolli, who gives him a great deal of news. I incline to believe that he got the purport of O'Connell's visit from Satolli. I have written to Cortesi to be most discreet—and he has been keeping very silent, as Associated Press Correspondent. I find that he writes frequently to Senator Scott, giving to him Satolli's movements in the case. Scott is a self-constituted champion. I have too many of the kind. There is a St. John Gaffney now visiting Rome and meddling, too, in the affair. Col. Edwards, of the Insular Bureau, took into tow the younger del Val, when he was here last month, spent a whole evening with him, talking of Philippine matters, and of the government's obligations to me. Del Val, Edwards says, was completely won over. He went from here to Rome.

JOHN IRELAND

Satolli is not much of a friend of Cardinal del Val, and rather fears his opposition.

I repeat my own opinion—the matter should have rested with your mission—nothing being added to it. At any rate, all is done—that could have been done, or should have been done. Now, “*vogue la galère*.”

The N. Y. Sun and several Catholic papers have taken up Leopold's side of the Congo question, and have attributed criticism of him to English intrigue.

Kindest regards to Mrs. Storer.

Yours most sincerely

JOHN IRELAND

Hon. Bellamy Storer.

XXIX

St. Paul, Febr. 18, 1904.

MY DEAR MRS. STORER,

AS I write, Hanna's funeral is taking place in Cleveland. How sudden and unforeseen the occurrences that sweep across the bosom of humanity! And how uncertain must be all the calculations that men do make! A month ago—it was on every tongue—What will Hanna do? To-day, Hanna is but a memory: to-morrow the name will be scarcely even a memory.

The Republican party has now only one candidate—But, as the enclosed clipping shows, the Democratic party has a candidate. My prediction has been for a long

JOHN IRELAND

time—Cleveland unfurling the opposition flag. I think he has heretofore been simply waiting to see, what Hanna would do. However, Cleveland has many most serious obstacles in his way.

I have received your letter of Jan. 29—enclosing one from Cortesi.

Your own is rather bellicose. Well, it is now your campaign. I am but a looker-on; ready, however, to obey my “chief.”

I am sure, there is nothing more to be done by you, or by others. Waiting is the true policy. I fear somewhat this cropping up of new friends in Rome. One good thing, however, is that they are not talked of in the newspapers. The whole question must rest where Bellamy and yourself put it.

Do not go to Rome for Easter. Gossip would be revived: and, our “Executive” might be riled again. He is now quiet: and we should leave him so. His explosion, over the remarks of *Leslie's Weekly*, was momentary: such of the kind that we have to expect from him—noisy for a moment, then quickly subsiding. I left him in the best possible humor—rather proud of what he had done in his summons to the Vatican. So let him alone: say your prayers in Vienna next Easter.

I feel in my soul that Root was the enemy. With Taft in his place—all will be henceforward well. Taft rather wishes to be a “*habitué*” of the Vatican.

JOHN IRELAND

I met with Mrs. Longworth at the dinner of the French Embassy. I am to dine with her when I return to Washington, after Easter. She is decidedly in Congress, however much or little Nicholas may be there.

I am rather a Russian just now. What are you? I stand by "*notre alliance.*"

Your tenant, Jusserand, is going to do well in America — He turns out to have been an old acquaintance of mine. I was much pleased with both himself and the "ambassadrice."

Give most affectionate regards to Bellamy, and believe me, my dear Mrs. Storer,

Most sincerely yours

JOHN IRELAND

XXX

St. Paul, April 5, 1904.

MY DEAR MRS. STORER,

I AM not going to agree to your suggestion, that I visit Rome. You must let me fall back a little on my personal pride, and on the respect which I feel I owe to my friends — you and Theodore included. All that should have been done to influence the Vatican has been done — anything else would be *de trop*. If the Vatican does not now yield, "*tant pis pour lui.*" I will not for my part make another hand's turn to sway it — and neither should

JOHN IRELAND

my friends. I am quite reconciled to the outcome, whatever it may be. One thing, however, I should deeply regret—the *insouciance* to the President. I am sure, he would be bitterly mortified, and would in many ways show his displeasure with Rome. Indeed, I should be ashamed of the whole proceeding, and would be quite embarrassed when meeting him next. But if the Vatican fails to understand matters, and to grasp the opportunity now opened to it —“*tant pis pour lui.*”

From Washington I had written to Cardinal del Val, telling him of the laudatory references made regarding the Vatican both by the President and Mr. Taft, when I met them at the White House. The Cardinal has sent me, in reply, a most gracious letter—as if he and I were the best of friends.

A few days ago I wrote him again—for another purpose. Mr. Taft has been thinking for some time of writing to the Vatican to express his pleasure at the sale of the Friars' lands, and his thankfulness for the help he received from Rome. He wrote me that, after consultation with the President, he would desire that the initiative in the correspondence be taken by Rome: whereupon he would make a full statement of Philippine affairs and allude gracefully to his American friends—and so, he asked that in some manner Rome be gotten to write him. I sent, thereupon, a diplomatic letter to Cardinal del Val, telling

JOHN IRELAND

him how a communication from him would be welcomed by Mr. Taft. I hope, he will act on my letter. If he does not—it will be a mistake of pontifical diplomacy.

By the time this letter of mine reaches you, I shall be in Washington. We all have in Taft the truest friend. He is simply charming. It is the Vatican's opportunity. Leo would not have let it pass by.

I wrote, also, from Washington to Cardinal Rampolla: and have since received from him the most affectionate reply possible.

Mr. Stone was right in telling you that Satolli and del Val are not intimate. But Satolli is diplomatic, and that is why he transmitted your letter to del Val. A diplomat yourself, you should understand his motives.

Well, if you had gone to Rome for Holy Week you would have missed the imperial ceremony on Holy Thursday. You cannot have everything.

The Democrats are hopelessly divided. Theodore is to-day practically elected. There is no doubt whatever of his victory.

The Pope's letter to Archbishop Farley is simply an approval of the work done in New York for the Italians. It amounts to nothing. You may be sure, however, that Crimmins said to the Pope and others all that he could think of—not forgetting his "intimacy" with Theodore.

Satolli, of course, should have written to you. But he is

JOHN IRELAND

the poorest kind of a correspondent with any one—You should have sent your letter with enclosures to the Cardinal by mail—not through Cortesi. I would advise you not to be too confidential with Cortesi. He is afraid, of course, of the friends of Stone, but he is a newspaper man.

Of course, I will see you, when you come back—at Murray Bay, if you invite me.

My love to Bellamy—

Very sincerely

JOHN IRELAND

Mrs. M. L. Storer.

Early in 1904, my friend, Princess Alexandrine Windisch-Graetz (who had known the Pope for ten years in Venice when he was Patriarch), went to Rome, and during a private audience she (at my request) spoke of Archbishop Ireland and our hope that he might be made a Cardinal. The Holy Father answered: “*Ho studiato la causa. Sarà fatto.*”

This joyful news I transmitted to the Archbishop, who speaks of it in Letter xxxi.

At this time, it was supposed that a Consistory appointing foreign Cardinals would shortly take place.

JOHN IRELAND

XXXI

New York, April 24. 1904.

MY DEAR MRS. STORER,

YOUR "Easter letter" followed me to New York, where I have paused for a few days on my homeward journey from Washington.

I congratulate you very heartily upon the good news which the letter of Princess Windisch-Graetz brought you. You, above all others, deserve to be congratulated: for the success which is now reliably announced is due to you—to your ceaseless planning and working, and to the intelligence characterizing your planning and working. Take all the credit to yourself—yourself, of course, including my dear Bellamy. It was most fitting that the first news of the success should have come to me from you. I shall not waste words to thank you: you know full well that I am grateful to you.

Of course, I am glad for my own sake that the matter is concluded favorably. In view of controversies, oppositions, annoyances sure to have come from failure, in view too, of opportunities now opened for higher and more definite work, it is well that the Holy Father has said—" *Sarà fatto.*" May I now hope that in the future I may prove that your interest in me was somewhat deserved: I sincerely pray that this be the case.

JOHN IRELAND

I will make every effort to pay you a visit, while you are in America.

Please present my compliments to the Princess, and thank her in my name for the gracious part she has played in my regard. Some time, I trust I shall be able to tell her "*viva voce*" of my gratitude.

You may be sure no publicity will be given to the news you have written. I will tell it to no one. I wish to enjoy the surprise it will cause to many, who are believing they have nothing to fear from me. Here in New York home hopes run high—altho it is confidentially admitted, no ground has been given to them in any positive, defined manner.

I will write to Bellamy the political news.

Very sincerely

JOHN IRELAND

Mrs. M. L. Storer.

XXXII

*The Murray Hill Hotel,
New York, April 25, 1904*

MY DEAR FRIEND,

YOUR letter of March 30, was received before I came away from St. Paul.

I spoke with Mr. Taft about the proposed article in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. He had sent to you about all the documents I would have thought of. He is much pleased to have the Philippine question take a place in such a promi-

JOHN IRELAND

nent review, and relies on you to have it treated well. It is rather late, I am afraid, for me to make suggestions. Nor is there need that I do so.

It is admitted on all sides that the Friars received a generous price for their lands. Letters coming to me from Catholics in the Islands confirm this view. The disposition of the money remains yet to be settled by the Vatican. Leo promised Mr. Taft that a good portion of it should remain to the Church in the Philippines. The Friars have complicated the question by sales made of individed interests to English and Spanish syndicates.

The one matter yet unsettled is the ownership of Churches in places where the whole population has turned schismatic. A test case is at once to be brought into the courts. Mr. Taft is certain that the decision will be in favor of the Bishops.

The Belgian minister, Baron Moncheur, seems now to think that Prince Albert, and not the King, will come to the States. So far, the late escapades of the King have not been bruited here, and if he comes we may be permitted to treat him decently. Not much credit is given to the stories from the Congo. Protestant missionaries are the chief complainants and their words are discounted. The decision of the courts in London had a good effect.

There is, no doubt, a turning of minds to a more favorable opinion of Russia. Yet Japan has many friends

JOHN IRELAND

—among others Mr. Hay. Mr. Hay, however, is on his good behavior on account of the approaching elections.

Theodore is not without alarm. He fears the loss of New York. New York and Indiana lost—he would be in danger. Ohio is badly torn up. I met Senator Dick. Foraker reigns. Hanna's appointees are being thrust aside.

No chairman of the national Republican Committee has been yet found—though there has been much searching.

Please tell Mrs. Storer to keep me informed of her movements in America—as I am desirous to meet her, while she is here.

Crimmins imagines he has done great things in Rome, and boasts of success. Since I received Mrs. Storer's letter, I listen with great composure to all that is said.

I do not now remember whether I told you that Taft is anxious to correspond directly with Cardinal del Val on Philippine affairs. The President, however, suggested that Rome should take the initiative. So on Easter Monday I wrote the Cardinal, with a view of bringing him to open correspondence with Mr. Taft. If this is done, Mr. Taft will write on many things, and open his heart as regards Mgr. Guidi and myself.

Arividerci, speramio, in Roma.

Sincerely

JOHN IRELAND

Hon. Bellamy Storer

JOHN IRELAND

The Consistory was continually postponed. There was none in 1904. Delay followed delay. The opposition to Archbishop Ireland gathered strength and increased in bitterness. President Roosevelt's request that Archbishop Farley should also be made a Cardinal (two Americans at one Consistory!) was spoken of in derision by the Cardinal Secretary of State. He said to an American Bishop: "President Roosevelt is now asking for two Cardinals, which means that he does not care for either of them."

The Consistory took place December 13, 1905. Archbishop Ireland was ignored. Mr. Salvatore Cortesi wrote me a letter, as follows:

Rome. December 12th, 1905.

MY DEAR MRS. STORER,

I HOPE you will excuse the delay with which I answer your letter, which arrived in Rome while I was away.

By the time this reaches you, you will have heard of the Consistory, which takes place to-morrow with the creation of four Cardinals, none of whom is American, nor from what I have heard there seems to be at the present moment any prospect for Archbishop Ireland to be raised to the purple.

With regard to Cardinal Satolli: * the day after he saw

* Cardinal Satolli was in Washington in June, 1904, and lunched at the White House.

JOHN IRELAND

President Roosevelt he sent a report to the Pope fully informing him of what the President had said about the Archbishop of St. Paul, and the desire he had expressed to see him honored. Not satisfied with this, as soon as he arrived in Rome, Cardinal Satolli presented to Pius X. a full report of his visit to the United States, in which he insisted on the advisability of conferring the red hat upon Mgr. Ireland, enumerating all his merits, the deserving work accomplished, and the advantages in prestige, in influence, and in power which would come to the Church itself by promoting him. Besides, Cardinal Satolli and the two brothers (Cardinals Vannutelli) have often spoken to the Pope in connection with this affair, receiving always indefinite answers that their recommendations will be taken into consideration when possible. Last summer I was for two months in America, having been charged by the Associated Press to follow the Peace Conference between Russia and Japan at Portsmouth, and when this was over I paid visits to several friends, including Archbishop Ireland, who received me most cordially, and speaking of the vexed question made me understand that he had given up all hope although his friends had been so kind.

After the Consistory, President Roosevelt's fury knew no bounds (like all his sudden outbursts of anger), as soon

JOHN IRELAND

as he learned of the failure to accede to his request that Archbishop Ireland be made a Cardinal.

The day after the news was cabled from Rome to Washington that the Archbishop was ignored at the Consistory held on December 13, 1905, the President's first impulse was to deny absolutely, both at home and abroad, that he had ever sent any message of the kind to the Holy Father; either to Pope Leo XIII. or to Pius X!

He was unfortunate in his selection of the means toward this end. A well-known politician (a "self-made man") of Ohio once said to me: "When I am friends with a man, I will lie for him until I am black in the face"! My husband and I had done much for Theodore Roosevelt, as devoted friends, but we drew the line at lying in order to soothe his wounded pride. Mr. Roosevelt mailed to my husband on December 14th a letter (marked "strictly personal") in which he asked him to give to me a long letter which he enclosed. In this extraordinary missive Theodore Roosevelt told me to write him a letter denying that he had ever, personally or officially, asked any favour of the Vatican. He *ordered me* to return to him every letter that he had written on the subject, and he wound up by declaring that if I did not comply with these demands, he would "recall" my *husband*!

This reminded me of a story of Judge Hoar's about a

JOHN IRELAND

little school-boy saying to the big boy: "I can't lick you, but I can make up faces at your sister!"

My husband said: "Theodore is crazy. You must never answer that letter."

It never was answered.

Archbishop Ireland was kept in the dark as to all this turmoil. Not until February, 1906, was he finally enlightened as to the situation, and the President's decision. Then, in a letter written February 24th, he favored a conciliatory attitude on our part. Even if we had chosen to adopt it, it was too late. Before we received the Archbishop's letter a cable was sent to Mr. Storer to Egypt signed: "Elihu Root, Secretary of State": saying that my husband was recalled as Ambassador to Vienna. The reasons given later to the public for this extraordinary action by the Administration were:

1st: "Mr. Storer has failed to answer an official letter from the President of the United States." (As I have already said, the envelope of this letter was labelled: "Strictly personal.")

2d: "Mr. Storer is travelling in Egypt without the permission of the State Department." (We have an official letter from the State Department, allowing Mr. Storer a leave of absence to travel in Egypt.)

JOHN IRELAND

XXXIII

Murray Hill Hotel, Park Avenue, New York.

Dec. 20, 1905

MY DEAR MRS. STORER,

I AM on my way home from Washington. I will write you from St. Paul a long letter.

I received your letter addressed to St. Paul, and, also, that addressed to Washington, and I saw the President. He told me of his letter to you, which according to himself, was somewhat severe. But he is now calmed down. I talked very plainly to him and explained to him the meaning of your letter and the good intentions in which it was written. He was especially annoyed that you had written to Mr. Taft. Mr. Taft had shown your letter to Mr. Root," [the rest of this letter is confidential.]

XXXIV

Hotel de la Minerve, Rome

April 6, 1906.

MY DEAR MRS. STORER —

I READ yesterday your letter to the *New York Herald*, and withit Theodore's letter of 1900, communicated by you to the same paper. The whole thing was very clever of you. It clears the atmosphere, puts a stop to further newspaper guessings, and leaves "our friend in Washington," just where nothing more can be said by him.

JOHN IRELAND

It is most fortunate that you were able to say that in no other letter was my name mentioned to you in connection with Roman affairs. Bellamy's mission was given and delivered *viva voce*: the President's confidence is respected, and the public is, or ought to be satisfied.

Here all seems to be well understood. Card. S. Vannutelli had a talk over the whole matter with Merry del Val. The authenticity of Bellamy's message remains undisputed: even admitting that the President has since declared that he wrote or said nothing officially as President, it is a fact that he made avowal of his own personal good will. I told Cardinal Vannutelli that whatever feeling may exist on the part of the President, it is due to the fact that he was not listened to by the Vatican. And this is the truth, as you yourself wrote.

The President's whole conduct towards Bellamy and you is simply inexplicable. While speaking with him I could not but recognize that there was something in his mind beyond his words, that I was unable to fathom.

I had a second interview last evening with Cardinal Merry del Val, as gracious as could be.

I have not as yet discovered Mr. Laffan, though I have people on the lookout for him.

With affectionate regards to Bellamy, I am

Sincerely

JOHN IRELAND.

JOHN IRELAND

XXXV

Hotel de la Minerve, Rome

April 6, 1906.

MY DEAR MRS. STORER:

IN my two letters already written to you from Rome, I forgot to respond to one remark in your letter of March 26 — and I now make due reparation.

You say you might meet me in Paris; but you add: "Perhaps it might be more prudent for you not to see us, if you are still to be friends with the President."

I beg leave to assure you, my dear Mrs. Storer—that, President or no President, my affectionate regard for you and Bellamy will never be kept out of sight. A strange thing it were—of which I shall forever be incapable—if to please President Roosevelt, or Secretary Root, or any one else—I feared to meet you, and to be cordial with you in the most open and public manner possible.

I did not wish you to come to Rome during the present uproar—because newspapers would be worked up to yet higher frenzy.

Most sincerely

JOHN IRELAND.

JOHN IRELAND

XXXVI

Rome, April 12—1906

MY DEAR MRS. STORER,

I AM in receipt of two telegrams and of a letter dated April 10.

As to Mr. Taft—I have only this to say that I do not like his showing your letter to Root. He should have either kept the letter entirely to himself, or spoken of it to the President only. Otherwise, I have known nothing said or done by Mr. Taft that I should construe adversely to you. Nor has Root ever mentioned you or Bellamy to me: but I feel, I know Root—and I am afraid of him, whenever anything Catholic is in question.

The suspension of Bellamy from office by a brutal cablegram is unforgivable. What has produced the whole episode, is, after all, a mystery to me. In December, the President and I talked of you and Bellamy—and while he was somewhat angry over your recently received letters, the old-time friendliness seemed to be there—and I received the impression that no recall was thought of. When I mentioned you in my visit to him in March—he was in a rage.

I will, of course, see Laffan.

But now, let me counsel patience and delay. If necessary Bellamy will talk. But the more patience he has, the better he will know the situation and the more he

JOHN IRELAND

will be able to weigh his words. Wait, at any rate, till I shall have seen you. I presume we shall meet in Paris — I shall be in Rome for another fortnight.

I trust Bellamy's health has improved. No wonder that he fell ill.

Very sincerely

JOHN IRELAND

When Theodore Roosevelt departed from the White House and went to Africa his anger was unabated, both against the Pope and Cardinal Merry del Val. Later, when he landed in Naples and went to Rome, he refused to have an audience with Pope Pius X, under the necessary conditions mentioned by the Secretary of State. This episode was published in both hemispheres. It is a pity that Mr. Bishop should have printed Mr. Roosevelt's comments upon it made in a letter to George Otto Trevelyan.* The outrageous personal abuse of a dignitary of the Catholic Church is as deplorable as it is unwarranted.

After his return to America on June 18, 1910, Theodore Roosevelt began an active campaign against the Vatican: his avowed object being to "cut loose" the American Catholic Church from Rome. He sent ahead a young man (a *soi-disant* Catholic whom he had picked up in Rome) named Laughlin, whose object was to become a member of the Federation of Catholic Societies. Mr. Laughlin

* *Theodore Roosevelt and his Time*, Vol. II, pp. 194-198.

JOHN IRELAND

went to Washington. He said, at a dinner, to a member of the French Embassy: "The Catholics of America have a fervent faith, but we don't care a hang for the Pope of Rome!" "If that is true, you are all *protestants!*" responded this gentleman, who, himself, told me about it.

An article about American Catholics and the Vatican, quite in the same tone, appeared at this time in the *Outlook*. It was not signed by Theodore Roosevelt, but evidently was written or instigated by him. So much publicity ensued, that Archbishop O'Connell of Boston denounced the plot at a meeting of the Federation in Massachusetts, and prevented the election of Laughlin as a member. The whole absurd attempt was a fiasco. It was only the remnant of his fury, already vented in the first outburst, when his repeated requests were ignored at the Consistory of December 13, 1905.

